The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

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ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

From the Manchester (Eng.) Weekly Advertiser.

HOW IT LOOKS TO OUR NEIGHBORS.

THE MODEL REPUBLIC.—The latest advices from America are, we regret to say, profoundly unsatisfactory. We do not think so harshly of the millions of our hardy kinsmen beyond the Atlantic as to confound them with their nominal representative at the White House, or with the mass of political intriguers who compose too large a section of the members of congress. Were it so, we might despair of America. Protectionism and piracy seem to be the leading features in the policy of its president and its parliament. One of the last notable acts in the history of the moribund congress, which closed its eyes on the 4th of this month, was the rejection by the senate of the free trade modification of the tariff which had been sent up to it from the House of Representatives. It was rejected, we are informed, by a "union of the agricultural and iron interests;" for class legislation is not confined to the limited monarchy of Great Britain, but flourishes with rank luxuriance beyond the Atlantic, under the *regime* of Universal Suffrage. The free trade triumph in the House of Representatives had been cunningly disguised before it was presented to the Senate. The liberal modifications in the tariff were not exhibited in their naked repulsiveness to the protectionists of the American House of Peers. They were tacked as a kind of appendix in small type, to an innocent and miscellaneous measure, the General Appropriation Bill. The ingenious device was unavailing.

Nor can we see any room for hope or grounds for consolation. We are told by some optimists, indeed that the last was a contemptible congress and that the next will be a much superior one. But, on the other hand, we are informed on the very best authority, that of the New York correspondent of the *London Times*, that the Congress which has just expired was one of very much more than the average respectability. "Probably," he says, "there has not been a more decent termination of a session for many years." At the solemn hour of close, he has to confess, it is true that "the rotunda, lobbies, and the passage ways were, as usual, crowded with persons interested in schemes for plundering the public treasury;" but, against this, we have to set off the gratifying fact that "the members conducted themselves with unusual propriety." We hope that no national feeling has interfered to warp the writer's veracity, and that he may be implicitly credited, when he goes on to make the extraordinary and gratifying statement; *—Few were drunk, notwithstanding the session lasted for twenty-five hours, and there were no fights.* They sat there all this while" (the New York writer's English seem to have a slight American tinge), "the *debris* of papers, apple-parings, orange-peels, and cigar stumps, accumulating about them, working through the mass of business on the calendar, until the hour comes for the fall of the curtain; and now the first congress of President PIERCE'S administration is a thing of the past, and the congress of the know-nothings has come into power." The highly respectable congress which at the moment of dissolution did not get generally drunk, is succeeded by a congress of know-nothings, who, as we have more than once explained to our readers, are the protectionists *par excellence* of America. The English protectionism of the past will, on the historic page, hide its blushful head before the American protectionism of the present, which has assumed the uncouth designation of know-nothingism. It is not merely raw materials or manufactured products that American know-nothingism wishes to exclude from the sacred soil of transatlantic republicanism, but man himself. In a land of "the rights of man," the wealthy and prosperous foreigner is not to participate, according to the scheme of the know-nothings, in the rights of citizenship, until after a sojourn of very many years. The indigent foreigner, on the other hand, who hitherto, as German or Irishman, has contributed so potently, by his industry and skill, to the well-being of the States, is not to be allowed to land at all. Even already before the decisive triumph of the know-nothings, measures are being adopted to warn the continental governments against the further export of men to America. And this is the land which has been held up as the "future home of man." It is a land not over-crowded, not encumbered with an aristocratic or an ecclesiastical class, whose legislature movements are not fettered by bureaucratic chains! 'Yet, with democracy rampant, with untold millions of acres inviting the labor of the foreigner, American officialism can do nothing better than imitate the laissez-faire of old Europe, and warn off the intending immigrant from its shores, with an "I have the honor to be!"

So much for the protectionism of the model republic, to what sanguine free traders in this country have long looked in fond expectancy of an imitation of our own generous and just commercial policy. But nations have a perfect right to be protectionists, and so long as they only exclude foreigners and foreign commodities from their own shores, they may be blamed for their folly, but cannot be haled as criminals before the bar of the comity of nations. The government of the United States seems to be going a little further, and about to add piracy to protectionism. What Turkey was to the Emperor NICHOLAS, Spain appears growing to be to the United States, and Cuba is the principalities which the western democracy, taking a leaf out of the book of eastern absolutism wishes to seize as a material guarantee. During the past week, the London journals have been republishing from their American contemporaries, some very remarkable documents on the subject of an intended seizure of Cuba, not by stray American adventures, but by the American government itself. One of these documents is the report of a conference, at Ostend and Aix-la-Chapelle, last October, held at the request of the American president, by Messrs. BUCHANAN, MASON, and SOULE ministers of the United States to the courts of London, Paris, and Madrid, the object of which though there is no express statement to that effect, was to deliberate on the best mode of converting Cuba into an American possession. It must be admitted that these gentleman, in this report (which is addressed to Mr. MARCY, the American secretary of state), express themselves, considering their diplomatic profession, with a frankness and directness which are extremely refreshing. They propose that an offer should be made to Spain for the purchase of Cuba, and in the event of that offer being unsuccessful, they proceed to give an answer to the question, "What next?" We shall allow these diplomatic gentleman, however, to speak for themselves. It is thus that Messrs. BUCHANAN, MASON, and SOULE hint at the delicate contingency, "looming in the distance:"

After we shall have offered Spain a price for Cuba far beyond its present value, and this shall have been refused, it will then be time to consider the question, does Cuba in the possession of Spain seriously endanger our internal peace and the existence of our cherished union?

Should this question be answered in the affirmative then by every law, human and divine, we shall be justified in wresting it from Spain, if we possess the power. And this upon the very same principle that would justify an individual in tearing down the burning house of his neighbor if there were no other means of preventing the flames from destroying his own home.

Under such circumstances we ought neither to count the cost nor regard the odds which Spain might enlist against us. We forbear to enter into the question whether the present condition of the island would justify such a measure. We should, however, be recreant to our duty, be unworthy of our gallant forefathers, and commit base treason against our posterity, should we permit Cuba to be Africanised and become a second San Dominge, with all its attendant horrors to the white race, and suffer the flames to extend to our neighboring shores, seriously to endanger or actually to consume the fair fabric of the union.

Was there ever such a realization of the fable of the wolf and lamb? The model republic is endangered by the existence of Cuba, and therefore Cuba must be stolen. The diplomatists say, "should this question be answered in the affirmative," as if there were a doubt about the matter; alas! it is already evident which way the answer will be.

The answer of Mr. Secretary MARCY to this blunt proposal of the diplomatic congress of Ostend and Aix-la-Chapelle, is marked by rather more of the official "tone" than the communication to which it is a reply. Gently disengaging Mr. SOULE (to whom the document is especially addressed) from a too ardent consideration of the possibility of acquiring Cuba by force immediately, Mr. Secretary MARCY advises the duellist-diplomatist of Madrid, by all means, in the first instance, to pick a quarrel with the Spanish government on the subject of that stale American grievance, the seizure of the Black Warior. He recapitulates to Mr. SOULE, with great patience and ingenuity a variety of modes *by* which the Spanish government may be insulted or annoyed with demands of compensation for imaginary grievances. At the close, he adds significantly, "In resuming negotiations with Spain you will, in a firm but respectful manner, impress upon the ministry that it is the desire of the president to have all the matters in controversy between her and the United States speedily adjusted. He is desirous to have it done by negociation, and would exceedingly regret that a failure to reach the end he has in view, in this peaceful way, should devolve upon him *that duty of recommending a resort to coercive measures* to vindicate our national rights and redress the wrongs of our citizens." This is pretty explicit, but not sufficiently energetic for Mr. SOULE, who forthwith writes from Madrid, throwing up his diplomatic mission, on the ground that he is unwilling "to linger here in languid impatience," and would probably prefer to be one of a buccaneering force directed against Cuba.

The denouement of this story is still to come, but thanks to the absence of "secret diplomacy" from the constitutional transactions of the United States, we are and shall be enabled to watch the development of the plot. English men-of-war, in some numbers, hover off Cuba, where considerable excitement prevails. We hear that the American minister in London has been ordered to demand explanations regarding the naval force concentrated in those waters. The *New York Herald* puts forth statements respecting overtures made by the late Emperor NICHOLAS to President PIERCE for an alliance between America and Russia, against France and England. We are far from wishing to play the part of alarmists, but with France and England combined to resist any aggression of the United States on Cuba, and with such designs lrabored in high quarters in the *United States, as those to which the* MARCY-SOULE correspondence has given publicity, it is well for the peace-party in this country to be on the alert. Suppose that instead of memoralizing for impossible armistices before Sevastopol, a deputation were to repair from them to Washington, and explain to President PIERCE the heinousness of national burglary. They might add, for the benefit of the know-nothings, that to admit European free labor into the States, would be a much surer element of prosperity than the violent appropriation of the Cuban negroes. If Messrs. Sturge, Pease, and Co. are not better engaged, we would seriously recommend the mission to them.

From the Boston Telegraph.

TOUSSAINT LOUVERTURE.

Charles W. Elliott, of New York city, has recently given to the public an exceedingly interesting and carefully prepared Memoir of Toussaint Loverture, the Haytien Hero, the only great man whom the West Indies have yet produced. It is contained in a pamphlet of 83 pages, bearing the imprint of J. A. Dix, 10 Park Place, New York.

Mr. Elliott thinks that a life of Toussaint is desirable for two purposes:

'One is, that it may, in some degree, weaken that bitter prejudice of color, which denies the blacks the rights of citizens—which drives them away from the communion table—and will not let them enter an omnibus, nor, if it can prevent it into Heaven.

The other is that it may encourage the blacks to deserve respect and honor—as he did—by growing industrious, and rich, and intelligent, and brave, and noble, and strong, and so prove their manhood against all infidels, North and South—in the church and out of it."

About the year 1790, says Mr. Elliott, Hayti, or as it was then called, St. Domingo, was a tropical paradise. The planters were deeply in debt—nearly every estate heavily mortgaged—yet they got large returns and paid heavy interests; the merchants freighted their ships and made rich commissions; France found places for her favorite courtiers, and a ready market for her wares.—Travelers were delighted with the balm of the atmosphere, the hospitality of the planters, and the gayety of the negroes. "Every evening," writes one of them, "the slaves of both sexes were to be seen dancing in festive circles, and the sound of music and the voice of gladness were heard on all sides."

Happy slaves! simple traveler! exclaims Mr. Elliott. The traveler saw the surface; below was a volcano which was soon to burst out into the most fearful social and political eruption of modern times. The whites and mulattoes stood upon the thin crust of the crater; under their feet were half a million of negro slaves.

The volcano had been in full play for two years when Toussaint came upon the stage. He was the son of an African chief, with no drop of white blood in his veins, and had been the born slave of the Count de Breda, by whose manager or overseer he had been well treated. With religious aspirations, an inflexible integrity, an inquiring mind, he had been a valuable slave, and had been raised from a field hand to be the coachman of the manager. When the rebellion broke out he did not join it, but assisted the manager and his family to escape to the United States, and afterwards sent to them a rich cargo for their support.

Toussaint was then fifty years old. He decided to join the revolted blacks, and having some knowledge of simples, was made physician to the army of one of the leaders. He soon became a good soldier, and was distinguished for humanity and kindness to the whites. His prudence, patience, courage and determination made him useful to the generals, while his justice and mercy made him popular with the men. He was driven with the other negro chiefs to take refuge in the Spanish part of the island, the governor of which, the Marquis Hermona, discerning his merit, made him a Colonel in the Spanish army. His regiment in a short time, surpassed all the rest in discipline.—He acquired great influence over all with whom he came into contact, and it is recorded that the Spanish governor said of him—"there exists on earth no purer soul."

Toussaint in 1794 returned to the French service. St. Domingo was in the utmost confusion, invaded by the English, the Spaniards, and distracted by bands of insurgents. Toussaint at the head of the blacks set himself to the work of restoring order. He drove back the Spaniards, in four days taking twenty-eight fortified positions, defeated the English, and rendered such service to the colony, that General Lacroix, a French writer, not friendly to the blacks, says, "If St. Domingo still carried the colors of France, it was solely owing to an old negro who seemed to bear a commission from Heaven."

A strong hand and a clear head, though black, directs now the affairs of the island, says Mr. Elliot. Daily he gains strength, and the confidence of the negroes. They flock to his army, they listen and obey his words. His maxim, "that the liberty of the blacks can never be solid without agriculture," passes from mouth to mouth among the negroes, and rouses in them the desire for lands and wealth—for the first time now possible to be gratified.

Toussaint again and again beats the English, and at length forces them to quit the island. Peace was restored to St. Domingo, and Toussaint, now master of the colony, applies his powers to the restoration of confidence and industry. The negroes were stimulated to exertion by the prospect of wealth and manhood. His justice and moderation taught the whites to confide in him, and his wisdom, strength and heroism rendered him potent with the blacks. Property was respected, and life was safe. Roume, the French Commissioner, pronounced Toussaint "a philosopher, a legislator, a general, and a good citizen." Napoleon, at that time First Consul of France, confirmed Toussaint in his position, and approved his acts.

The whites were invited to resume their estates, allowing a proportion of the proceeds to the laborers; and where the owners had disappeared, the estates were worked by the State, the same proportion, one-fourth, or one-third, being allowed the cultivators. Industry was everywhere encouraged, idleness rigorously suppressed. In so fruitful a land the results were like enchantment. The hoe replaced the sword; prosperity smiled upon the neglected fields; the songs of labor were heard on every hand, vessels crowded the ports. The whites looked to Toussaint as their protector and deliverer; whites, blacks and mulattoes were appointed to offices of trust; the duties of morality and religion were enforced; the decencies and refinements and arts of life were cultivated; men of science and learning were encouraged. There is abundant evidence, as Mr. Elliott shows, from friends and enemies, to prove that under a system of justly paid labor, the island was rapidly advancing to a degree of prosperity which it had never before reached.

Toussaint's public levees were marked by the strictest propriety, and his private parties, says Mr. Elliott were not stupider than those of white men. Luxury and sloth did not beguile his time. His activity was untiring; his correspondence exhausted five secretaries; he trusted to the eye of the master and his vigilance was everywhere.

In 1800 a constitution was formed for the island, and Toussaint, "in consideration of the important services rendered the Colony," appointed governor for life. But the star of the negro chieftain had reached its height. Napoleon, by the treaty of Amiens in 1801 had obtained a brief peace. He had sixty thousand troublesome and "unreliable" republican soldiers whom he wanted "to send to a distance"—to get rid of. His head was filled with visions of Colonies, Commerce and Ships. St. Domingo must be recovered to the whites. On the 20th of May, 1801, he issued a decree restoring Slavery and the slave-trade in the Colonies. Toussaint, he said, was a revolted slave, who must be punished to avenge the outraged honor of France.

A mighty armament, the most formidable, we believe, that has ever crossed the Atlantic, fifty-six ships of war, commanded by Admiral Joyeuse, 30,000 veteran soldiers commanded by General Le Clerc, who took with him his wife, Pauline, the sister of Napoleon, sailed for St. Domingo, and arrived speedily and safely in the vast and beautiful bay of Samana, the scene of the recent intrigues of President Pierce's fillibustering agents, Mr. and Mrs. Cazneau.

To meet this great force, composed of the veterans of Italy and Egypt, commanded by experienced generals, and profusely supplied with all the munitions of war, Toussaint had less than 20,000 men, scattered over the island, and nearly destitute of every thing but courage and love of freedom.—The whites of the island and many of the mulattoes proved treacherous and betrayed the man to whom they owed their lives, offices and wealth.—But Toussaint and his blacks did not despair.—They steadfastly rejected all offers and temptations however specious, and could neither be cajoled nor terrified into submission. "I took up arms for the freedom of my color," said Toussaint, "it is our own—we will defend it or perish."

The French attacked Cap Francoise, a rich and well-built city. Its Governor was Christophe, one of Toussaint's ablest Generals, a determined and daring man, afterwards King of Hayti. To the summons of Le Clerc, he replied, "Go, tell your General, that the French shall march here only over ashes, and that the ground shall burn beneath their feet." He fulfilled his threat to the letter.—His force was insufficient to contend with the French fleet and army, and when the assault began, he set fire himself to his own costly and beautiful house, while his soldiers fired the rest of the city. He then retired to the mountains, and the French found themselves in possession only of ashes and embers. The city of Port au Prince was in like manner fired by General Lamartiniere, but the French troops entered before it was wholly consumed, and extinguished the flames.

The cities of the coast were soon occupied by the French, while Toussaint and his followers retreated to the mountains, burning everything behind them. The French generals at the head of twelve thousand troops pursued and attacked the blacks in their stronghold. They were repulsed with the loss of eight hundred men and four generals. Le Clerc himself was wounded. The French re-inforced, renewed the attack, which they were obliged to convert into a regular siege. Lamartiniere, the black commander, made a heroic defence, and, at last, when the place was no longer tenable, cut his way through the French who gained the fortress at the expense of five thousand lives

The fortress had fallen, says Mr. Elliott, but not Toussaint. Le Clerc had learned the truth of what the French Commissioner, speaking of Toussaint, had told Napoleon. He is a man, the most active and indefatigable that can possibly be imagined." Fear of Slavery made the blacks desperate. They defended their freedom and their beautiful island with a heroism worthy of the best ages of Greece or Switzerland. In a few months twelve thousand of the French soldiers were dead or in the hospitals.

Treachery, the foulest, basest treachery was at length restored to. Toussaint was invited to a conference during a truce. He came confiding in the honor and the plighted faith of the French generals. He was seized, put in irons, and hurried aboard a frigate, which immediately sailed for France. Napoleon ordered him to be imprisoned in the Castle of Joux, among the Alps. For ten months he was kept in a cold and damp dungeon where the water as it tickled down the walls turned to ice—he, a negro, who had all his life lived in the sunshine of a tropic island. Finally, for three days, by accident or design, he was left without food. Hunger, cold and grief did their work. The fourth day he was found dead on the floor of his dungeon.

His fitting epitaph is the noble sonnet which Wordsworth addressed to him, during his imprisonment, while yet none but Napoleon and a few of his tools knew what had been done with their victim. For a long time the world was kept in ignorance of his fate.

Toussaint, thou most unhappy man of men!
Whether the whistling rustic tend his plow
Within thy hearing, or thy head be now
Pillowed in some deep dungeon's earless den:
O, miserable Chieftain! where and when
Wilt thou find patience? Yet, die not; do thou
Wear rather, in thy bonds, a cheerful brow.
Though fallen thyself, never to rise again,
Live and take comfort. Thou hast left behind
Powers that will work for thee: air, earth and skies
There's not a breathing of the common wind
That will forget thee; thou hast great allies;
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love, and man's unconquerable mind.

The seizure of Toussaint roused the Haytiens to the highest pitch of fury., It was followed up by horrid cruelties on the part of the French, which only exasperated instead of terrifying the negroes. Sixteen of Toussaint's generals were seized and chained by the neck to the rocks of a desert island, and left there to die. Others were given alive to blood-hounds to be devoured. Maurepas had his epaulettes spiked to his shoulders. His wife and children were tortured and thrown to the sharks before his eyes. But the blacks would not yield. Heroically they struggled on, until their French invaders were reduced to such extremity that they were forced to eat the blood-hounds which they had brought from Cuba to hunt the negroes with. At the end of the second year of the war, the few fragments that were left of that fine army of 30,000 men, were driven into the sea, and Hayti was forever delivered from slavery. As Mr. Elliot remarks, General Bonaparte could not re-establish it, and General Pierce will also probably fail in the attempt.

Mr. Elliott's memoir of the Haytian Hero is a valuable contribution to our literature. It is by far the most clear, judicious and accurate account that we have of Toussaint Loverture, and merits high commendation, not only for its terse and nervous style, but for its manly and freedom-loving sentiments. The sketch we have given above of Toussaint's career, is almost wholly in Mr. Elliott's own language.

From the Evening Post, April 14.

ESCAPE OF A FEMALE SLAVE FROM RICHMOND TO NEW-YORK.

The fine steamship Jamestown, running between this port and Norfolk and Richmond, in connection with the steamer Roanoke, has just had a narrow escape from confiscation by the laws of Virginia. On Wednesday of last week, we believe, the Jamestown took on board at Richmond, as a passenger to Norfolk, a fine-looking young mulatto slave woman. The laws of Virginia are very strict in regard to this class of passengers, and no slave can go on board of a vessel unless some one enters into bonds for his value in case he should be a fugitive.

In the case of this woman, the police, who were well acquainted with her, became her voucher. She was owned at Norfolk by a widow lady, and had obtained permission from her employer at Richmond to visit her mistress.

On board of the Jamestown there were a number of free colored persons bound to New-York. The slave took up her quarters in the apartment kept for colored passengers, and it is supposed they induced her to journey on with them to the Empire City.

The Jamestown arrived at Norfolk in the afternoon, and the travelers booked for that place left the ship, including, as was supposed, the slave from Richmond. Not suspecting anything wrong, the Captain and all hands were busily engaged in transferring the freight and getting the ship ready to sail again for New-York. At about 7 o'clock she left the wharf and resumed her trip to this City.

The slave, it seems, did not go ashore at Norfolk, but remained in her berth forward of the wheelhouse, on the starboard side of the ship. It is a little, narrow place, and is reached from the main deck by a sort of trap-door. It is a capital hiding-place, and one in which few persons would seek for "lost property." At any rate, no attempts of the kind had ever been made on the Jamestown before, and the purser did not think of exploring the vessel for "stow-aways."

Upon the arrival of the Jamestown in this city, on Friday morning, all the passengers quitted the ship, including the slave, who was accompanied by one of the free negroes. The steward of the ship, Mr. Graham, happening to be on the wharf, looked into a carriage as he was passing to the ship, and thought he recognized the slave woman. He forthwith informed Captain Parrish and the other officers of his suspicions. All hands were terribly alarmed, and went out out in search of the carriage, but it had been rapidy driven away.

Inquiries were made about the driver of the coach, who returned to the ship about an hour afterwards. He informed Capt. Parrish that he had taken the woman to the house of a colored family in Sullivan street. During the morning the captain obtained the aid of two of our city police, and sought an interview with the slave for the purpose of inducing her quietly to return to her mistress.

The slave hunters were admitted to the house, and saw the woman. She was surrounded by a large number of her colored friends. Capt. Parrish persuaded her to consent to go home with him the next day. She is said to have expressed her willingness to accompany him, but the negroes would not allow her to go, and the party, having no legal warrant, could not take possession of the "property."

In the afternoon of the same day, Friday, the steward and purser thought they would try their hands at a replevy of the lost chattel. They repaired to the abode of the slave, but she was not to be found. Upon making known their desire to converse with her, the colored people were up in arms, and disposed to treat the young men roughly. Not altogether pleased with the appearance of matters, and fearful they might be worsted, they beat a retreat.

The Jamestown was to sail the following day, Saturday, for Richmond. The anxieties of the officers began to increase as the time arrived for their departure without the slave. They had unwillingly violated the laws of Virginia, and dreaded the heavy penalty inflicted in such cases. The punishment of the Captain, we believe, is $2,000 fine, and five years' imprisonment, both penalties which the Captain had no wish to share.

The day and hour for the Jamestown arrived, but no tidings were received of the girl, and finaly the Captain had to leave without her, and haunted with dismal forebodings of the entertainment which awaited him at Richmond.

Upon his arrival in that city, however, he was agreeably surprised to hear nothing about the escape of the slave. Nobody was even aware of the fact that she was not left with her friends at Norfolk. This gave the Captain a good opportunity for negociation. He took the earliest opportunity for securing an interview with the mistress of the slave, and stated the circumstances under which she escaped to New-York. She was satisfied of his innocence in the matter, and after a consultation, she consented to settle the matter peaceably if the owners of the Jamestown would pay her $1,250 for the woman. This was agreed to by Capt. Parrish, very cheerfully, and his liabilities to the people of the State of Virginia for harboring runaway slaves were discharged.

The Jamestown returned to New-York again yesterday morning, bringing to her owners the agreeable intelligence we have narrated.

We presume the Captain took a bill of sale of the girl, and of course has power to reclaim her wherever he may find her. Whether he is disposed to reduce her to servitude again or not we are not advised, but we trust he will rely upon some less exceptionable means of indemnifying himself for the loss which he has sustained.

A SOUTHERN VIEW OF NORTHERN POLITICS.

The Charleston *Mercury* copies from a Georgia print, the Columbus *Times*, the following remarkable article. Our readers will perceive that it is an earnest and passionate complaint of the state of public opinion both at the North and the South. It bitterly laments the victories obtained by the party unfriendly to slavery in all the free States of the Union, and denounces, in terms of equal strength, the apathy with which the slaveholders of the South look upon the utter defeat of their northern confederates.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

"In all the elections that have taken place in the northern States during the past season, the question of African slavery has entered as a controlling element. No party took very high ground in favor of the institution. The only issue that any party dared to make was, that the people of the States and territories had a right to the exclusive management of the domestic relations of the inhabitants. In no single instance, however, was the party successful that stood upon this platform.

"So far as this argument is concerned, it is not important to say which party it was that made this issue with our enemies, nor what claims it had to public confidence. The startling fact to which we desire to call particular attention is, that in every instance the party that made it was crushed by popular majorities, unequalled in the previous history of political warfare—that even in their Gibraltars and Sebastopols they were unable to make any resistance, but fell before their opponents like ripe corn in the path of a hurricane. This untoward result took place in no one locality—it was no less uniform than it was universal. In the hills and valleys of New Hampshire—in the prairies of Iowa, in the thronged cities of Massachusetts and New York, and in the rural hamlets of Pennsylvania and Ohio, the almost unanimous voice of the people has rendered a verdict against the South and her institutions.

"Those persons who represent that the virus of abolition fanaticism is confined to particular classes in certain localities, are therefore most grossly deceived. The plague has infected the whole body of northern society.

"If the South were disconnected with the North, we might view with indifference the ravings of its fanaticism. Connected in the close bonds of federal union, errors of opinion at the North are almost as fatal to our peace and prosperity as errors of opinion at home. Our laws are based upon opinion, and the controlling section gives the law to the rest of the Union. Now we take it that if a general election were to take place to-morrow, the majority in the electoral college, the majority of the United States senators, and the majority of representatives in Congress, would be in favor of restricting slavery.

"We are protected from this calamity by those provisions of the constitution which fix the terms of office to six, four and two years. Very soon however, these offices will be vacated, and must be filled by men representing the popular feeling. If we are right in the opinion that the controlling section of the Union is hostile to southern rights, then it cannot be long before the power and patronage of the federal government will be wielded by our enemies. The threatened danger is imminent—the day of battle draweth nigh—it is even at the gate.

"In view of these appalling realities, what is the South doing to meet the emergency? Nothing, worse than nothing. A large body of our most intelligent and active fellow-citizens are busily engaged in forming secret societies to guard the Republic against the influence of foreign-born and Catholic fellow-citizens; another large body are denouncing the democratic party and its patriotic President, whose chief sin, in the eyes of our enemies, is his too great friendship for the South; and the balance of us—what are we doing to guard our hearth-stones from the untold evils which will flow upon us in the event that the abolitionists get control of the federal government? Here and there, it is true, a faithful watchman sounds a note of alarm, but he is scarcely more heeded than he who, in days of old, walked daily upon the walls of the city and cried; 'Woe, woe, to Jerusalem.' Until this fatal lethargy is removed, and the southern people look their danger in the face, there is no hope for the South. She is sleeping in the lap of Delilah, while her enemies are clipping the locks of her strength. God only knows what her resources may be when she hears the appalling cry: 'The Philistines be upon thee, Samson.'"

STAND FIRM.

BY FRANCIS DANA GAGE.

There are moments when life's shadows
Fall all darkly on the soul,
Hiding stars of hope behind them
In a black, impervious scroll;
When we walk with trembling footsteps,
Scarcely knowing how or where
The dim paths we tread are leading
In our midnight of despair.

Not a ray to cheer us onward—
Not a gleam from out the past—
While the roar of clashing waters
Comes to us upon each blast:
Ay! another step may plunge us
In the dread abyss below:
And—another step may save us
From the very depths of wo.

Stand we firm in that dread moment—
Stand we firm, nor shrink away,
Looking boldly through the darkness,
Wait the coming of the day:
Gathering strength, while we are waiting,
For the conflict yet to come;
Fear not, fail not, light will lead us,
Yet in safety to the home.

Firmly stand—though sirens lure thee;
Firmly stand—though falsehood reign;
Holding Justice, Truth and Mercy,
Die we may—but cannot fail:
Fail!—it is the word of cowards;
Fail!—the language of the slave;
Firmly stand, till duty beckons;
Onward, e'en then to the grave!

Never before in the annals of Cleveland, was there such a tide of travel through this place. The number of strangers passing each day through our city cannot be less than three thousand. A large majority of them are passing westward, in search of new homes. And this immense stream, instead of diminishing, seems to increase each day. Many of these emigrants are bound for Kansas and Minnesota.—*Leader.*

LITTLE SLAVE GIRL.

A man brought to the Mayor's office in the city of Mobile, a small colored girl aged about eight or ten years whom he had taken into his house during the previous night.

She had crawled under the window of his bedroom to keep herself from the night air, and so that she could be warmer than she would be, sleeping out of doors.

The poor child had been cruelly whipped worked very hard, and, was almost a skeleton, and so weak as to be hardly able to stand upon her feet.

It seems her cruel master had been whipping her for not bringing home the cows.

When he sent her back for them the second time he told her that if she came home without the cows, he would *whip her to death.*

She did not find them and was afraid to go home. So she lay down without food or shelter. the back of the poor little sufferer, says the editor of the "Mobile Examiner." cut into strings, and the flesh was so worn from her limbs that every joint showed itself through the skin.

Her little lips clung closely over her teeth; her cheeks were sunken; and when she shut her eyes the lids looked more like film than flesh or skin.

WAR WITH THE INDIANS? A SHAM—LETTER FROM BENTON.

Col. Benton has addressed a letter to the *National Intelligencer*, April 16th, in which he avers, upon competent testimony, that there is no war with the Indians on the frontier; that the arming of the new regiments is merely a pretext for preparations against Cuba. We give a portion of his letter:

In my late visit to Missouri I made inquiries among the citizens, and especially among those best qualified to know the truth, most interested in knowing it, and bound under the peril of life and property to make no mistake—I mean the fur traders, of whom there are many in Missouri, and of the first respectability, and with large capitals embarked in the trade.

They answered me with one voice that there was no war on the Upper Missouri or North Platte; that they had been carrying on their trade as usual during the winter with the Sioux and other tribes in that quarter, (except in the articles prohibited by the United States officers,) and were now fitting out for the trade of the present year without the least apprehension of Indian hostilities. This is what they all told me, from the largest companies, with their hundreds of thousands permanently invested and hundreds of men employed, down to the individual traders, with their temporary outfit of a wagon and a half a dozen men.

I asked a trader the same question, whom I knew for twenty years. He told me that he was going out on a small trading expedition—four wagons, five men, and one boy, and about $4,000 of Indian goods; and he was going beyond Fort Laramie, and up to the Sweet Water river, which flows from the South Pass. I asked him if he was not afraid of being killed and robbed by the Indians? He answered, not at all; that they were all peaceable; and that he could go alone to every tribe; and actually took no more men with him than were necessary to drive his wagons.

This is the way in which this new Indian war is viewed at St. Louis, by those best qualified to know the truth, most interested in knowing it, and to be most damaged by a mistaken relation to it.

The killing of Lieut. Grattan and his command at Fort Laramie was the effect of great misconduct on the part of the lieutenant; and the depredations committed upon our traveling citizens were chiefly individual acts of retaliation, induced by previous wrong, which any western man acquainted with Indians could settle immediately: some one of these men, not an army, should be sent out to do the business.

☞ ESCAPE OF SLAVES.—We learn upon reliable authority, that within the past few days a number of slaves, from Kentucky, have escaped into this State, and are now on their way to Canada, *via* the underground railroad. Four belonged to Harvey Williamson, of Union County, five belonged to Joseph Harris, of Bracken County, and two owned in Boone Coty. They came to this city, by taking passage on a float down Licking river, and thence to a point half a mile below Sedamsville, where they came on shore, and by the aid of friends in this State, they got off to Canada. Messrs. Williamson and Harris were in the city yesterday in search of their slaves, and went up the railroad last evening in pursuit of them.—*Cin. Gazette, April* 19.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

THE ROSETTA SLAVE CASE—THE MEETING AT JEFFERSONTOWN, KY.

No one has a higher regard for the people of Kentucky than we have. They are brave, generous and patriotic. We dislike to differ with them, far less to oppose any scheme which they believe is public good. The meeting on Monday at Jeffersontown, however, a report of which we find in the Louisville *Courier*, is an exception to the general rule. While we would make no inroad upon rights of our sister State, we are determined that they shall make none upon Ohio. The people of Kentucky have a clear right to govern their own soil and regulate their own institutions, so have the people of Ohio; and both States are bound by their obligations to the federal constitution.

Whatever the *Courier* may say to the contrary, we believe that the meeting of Jeffersontown was a failure, and that the resolutions passed there do not express the real opinions of the people of the State. We are told that speeches were made by Nathaniel Wolfe, Esq., and Sherrod Williams, both of whom "told anecdotes," and then Mr. Joshua F. Bullitt "demonstrated that the North had always pursued a constant system of aggression, to which the South had always chosen rather to submit, than to run the risk of influencing sectional prejudices." Modesty is a virtue which we admire, but this is a phase of it we have never had brought to our understanding. We should like to examine the logic by which Mr. Bullitt arrived at his conclusion. Does the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and the infamous interference of Missourians at the polls in Kansas, form part of his arguments?

Had we room we would gladly republish the long preamble and resolutions adopted by the meeting. There are two things remarkable in them. The first is that they dodge the issue, and the second is they over-shoot the design of the authors. The first resolution endorses the "disinterested course of Rev. Mr. Dennison." The third gives thanks to Mr. H. H. Robinson, the U. S. Marshal. The fifth asks the Legislature of Kentucky to reimburse Rev. Mr. Dennison for his losses, and that the amount be subsequently demanded by Kentucky, from Ohio, and a suit brought, if necessary, in the Supreme Court of the Union. The rest we copy entire:

6th. Our right of transit through the free States, with our slaves, is a perfect right under the Constitution of the Union.

7th. That the people of every county of Kentucky and of the city of Louisville are earnestly entreated, in mass meetings to express their opinions on the subject of the foregoing resolutions.

8th. That the editors of each newspaper in Kentucky are respectfully requested to publish these proceedings.

9th. That the people of Kentucky hold them-

selves ready, as they ever have done, to aid the general government in vindication of the supremacy of its constitution and laws and the overthrow of nullification, come from what quarter it may.

10th. Wm. C. Bullitt, Samuel S. Geiger, George Hancock, and Edward Hobbs, are appointed a corresponding committee, for the purpose of calling the attention of the other counties of this State to this matter and invoking their aid by calling mass meetings of the people, and sending petitions to the next Legislature.

This committee are also instructed to visit Frankfort on the second Monday of the session of the Legislature and there lay our resolutions and proceedings before them.

To the 6th resolution we ask particular attention, and while about it we would advise the men who composed the Jeffersontown meeting, to overhaul their own State laws, and when they find the statute which prohibits free negroes from coming to Kentucky, "to make a note on't" and we think they will find that even Kentucky prohibits the importation of slaves from other States into its territory. We would like to have pointed out that clause of the Constitution which gives a perfect right for the transit of slaves through a free State. We can tell the gentlemen who passed the above resolutions that the free States will never submit to any such pretended claim, and the quicker it is abandoned the better.

The people of Ohio are as well informed of their rights, and as determined in their opposition to outside interference as the people of Kentucky are. Our Courts of law are as much entitled to respect as those of our sister State, and although we do not presume quite so far upon the credulity of the people, or attempt to inflame them by "anecdotes," false logic, and cheap eloquence, yet we will abide the shock of wrath which is impending and the combined terrors of the Jeffersontown patriots, with that calmness which becomes men who know their rights, and knowing will maintain them.

WILLIAM PENN ON THE SURRENDER OF FUGITIVE SLAVES.

We find the following article in several of our exchange papers:

"A curious document has been recently brought to light by C. L. Ward, Esq., of Towanda, Pennsylvania, by which it is shown that William Penn, the Quaker, did not believe in harboring and keeping runaway slaves, when their masters demanded them. The document referred to is said to have been accidentally discovered in one of the public offices of Pennsylvania, containing the early archives of the State. It was marked on the outside, '*Wm. Penn to the Susquehanna Indians*,' and is as follows:

"'My Good Friends: The people of New York having again wrote earnestly to me about those prisoners taken, by you, especially ye woman and ye boy, saying that they bought them fairly of the Governor of Carolina, who sold them for slaves,—And they being very good friends and neighbors, and all under the same King, I must therefore desire you to deliver the said woman and boy to the bearer hereof, Silvester, who will carefully carry them to New Castle, and there put them on board of a vessel bound directly for New York—and by so doing, you will greatly oblige your very good friend and brother, WM. PENN.'"

The importance of this document, if authentic, is not so great as our brethren of the press appear to imagine it. The attainment to sound views of human right, as well as of other subjects, was a thing of progressive steps with the early Friends, and we have good reason to believe that Penn and others of his society, would not only restore slaves to those claiming to own them, but that *he himself owned slaves*. Vide Janney's Life of Penn, 8vo, p. 421, as follows:

"In a letter to James Harrison, under date 25th of 8th m.o., 1685, he says: 'I have sent a gardener by this ship, or he soon follows, with all requisites; a man of recommended great skill, let him have what help he can, not less than two or three at any time; he will cast things into a proper posture. He has his passage paid, £30 at 3 years, and 60 acres of land, and a month in the year to himself, not hindering my business; and he is to train up two men and a boy in the art. It were better they were blacks, for *then a man has them while they live*.' Again he writes, under date, 4th of 10th month, '85: 'The blacks of Capt. Allen I have as good as bought, so part not with them without my order.'

"From these passages we may conclude that, like many others of the colonists, he fell into the practice of holding slaves. This was within a year after his return to England, from his first visit to Pennsylvania, at which time the subject had not claimed sufficient attention for the moral and social bearings of the system to be fully understood. Men whose characters were otherwise irreproachable, were induced, by the habits of tho't then prevailing, and by the supposed convenience of slave labor, to purchase the African captives brought to their shores; thus entailing upon the descendants of the colored race a degrading bondage, and inflicting upon the country a severe injury, from which it has never yet recovered.

"George Fox was one of the first to obtain clearer views, and to inculcate a more humane treatment."

COLORED PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Frederick Douglass' Paper, of a recent date, contains the following:

"In a very neatly-printed pamphlet, prepared by a Committee of the 'Colored Citizens of Philadelphia,' asking for the same right of suffrage they enjoyed for forty-seven years prior to the adoption of the present Constitution, in '38, it is stated that they number 30,000 persons in Philadelphia; that they possess $2,685,693 of real and personal estate; and have paid $9,765,42 for taxes during the past year, and $306,702,27 for house, water, and ground rent."

The Compendium of the Census sets down the colored population of Philadelphia (we suppose meaning the city and county) at but 10,761. We note this discrepancy for the sake of accuracy, and not because any principle can be affected by the error in the foregoing, if such it be. The paper from which we quote says of the people of color in Philadelphia and of the State at large:

"They buy and sell property, own lumber yards, (two of the most extensive if not *the* largest lumber merchants in the State are colored men,) and till the soil; there are mechanics, professional men and artists, among them; they are developing not only their *identity*, but their *equality*, with the whites," &c.

We rejoice in these assurances of the success of the partial freedom enjoyed by the negro race in Pennsylvania, and sincerely hope that every man of them may continue true and steadfast in the judicious defence of their cause, until the justice shall be accorded to industry, intelligence, and wealth, that has been withheld from poverty and ignorance.—*National Era*.

From the Syracuse Chronicle.

MESSRS. SEWARD AND SUMNER.

Mr. Sumner lectured to a very large audience in Auburn, on Monday evening. Gov. Seward introduced him to the audience, in the following language which we are sure will be responded to by the lovers of human liberty in the North:

"A dozen years ago I was honored by being chosen to bring my neighbors here, to the acquaintance of a Statesman of Massachusetts, who was then directing the last energies of an illustrious life to the removal *of the crime of Human Slavery* from the soil of our beloved country—a Statesman whose course I had chosen for my own guidance—John Quincy Adams—"the old man eloquent."

"He has ascended to Heaven—you and I yet remain here, in the field of toil and of duty. And now by a rare felicity I have your instructions to present to you another Statesman of Massachusetts—him on whose shoulders the mantle of the departed one has fallen—and who more than any other of the many great and virtuous citizens of his native commonwealth illustrates the spirit of the Teacher, whom he like us venerated and loved so much—a companion and friend of my own public labors—the *young* "man eloquent—Charles Sumner."

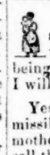
CHEAP INFANTS.

They give away children, now, in New York, on account of the hard times, before they are born.—*Louisville Courier*.

This fling is based upon the following advertisement, copied from a New York paper:

Any lady wishing to adopt an infant from its birth, (in the early part of next month,) may hear of a good opportunity, and have an interview with the mother, by addressing "E," Box No. 187.

They do things differently in Louisville. They are not so improvident there. Infants are not so cheap at Louisville. They don't give them away: they sell them. The same paper that published the above, contained several advertisements under such a significant sign as heads one of these advertisements, offering for sale "sundry articles of household and kitchen furniture:"



A NEGRO WOMAN, 35 years old, who is a good Cook, Washer and Ironer. I have no work for her, and she prefers being sold to being hired out; also, her daughter, 7 years old. I will sell to one who will keep them in Kentucky.

Yes, in that State, where editors fling their missiles at "the hard times," which oblige poor mothers to give away their children, rather than sell them. It seems that Kentucky mothers prefer being sold, rather than hired out. Why?

Because the woman knows that self-interested owners are a little less likely to work the life out of her than one who hires for a season, but counts her of no more consequence than any other animal. —*Tribune*.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, APRIL 28, 1855.

NEW YORK ANNIVERSARY.

We hope any of our western abolitionists who can, will by all means attend the Auniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society in New York, which commences on the ninth of May. By the following from the Anti-Slavery Standard, it will be seen that the occession will be one of especial interest and attraction. And we trust it will essentially further the great interests of freedom's cause.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK IN NEW YORK.

The time has arrived when Abolitionists, in various parts of the country, will expect to be informed of the arrangements for Anti-Slavery agitation in New York, during Anniversary Week. Hapily, we are able to give them now the information they seek by announcing the following programme of Lectures and meetings, viz:

1. On Tuesday evening, May 8th, at 7¾ o'clock, the Hon. Henry Wilson, the lately elected Senator from Massachusetts, will deliver a Lecture, supplemental to the New York Anti-Slavery Society's Second Annual Course, in the Metropolitan Theatre (on the site of the late Metropolitan Hall,) in Broadway, above Bleecker. Of this Lecture, already delivered in Boston, the *Liberator* says: "It was an able, generous and manly effort—making the anti-slavery cause paramount to all other interests or parties in the land. It was very warmly applauded." Admittance 25 cents.

2. On Wednesday morning, May 9th, at 10 o'clock in the Metropolitan Theatre, the American Anti-Slavery Society, as noticed elsewhere, will hold its Anniversary. The speaking on the occasion will, as in former years, no doubt, be of the highest order. The names of the orators will be announced hereafter. This meeting will be free to all.

3. On Wednesday evening, May 9th, at 7½ o'clock, the Hon. Charles Sumner will deliver, in the Metropolitan Theatre, a Lecture upon "The Necessity, Practability and Dignity of the Anti-Slavery Enterprise, with Glimpses at the Practical Duties of the Free States." This Lecture, like Mr. Wilson's, will be supplemental to the Course of the New York Anti-Slavery Society. Admittance, 25 cents.

4. The American Anti-Slavery Society will meet in open Convention, for the transaction of its usual business and for general discussion, on Thursday, May 10th, at 9¾ o'clock, in the Freewill Baptist Church, in Sullivan street (west of Broadway, between Prince and Houston,) and afterwards as may be determined by vote.

5. On Friday evening, May 11th, at the Broadway Tabernacle, the New York (City) Anti-Slavery Society will hold its Anniversary. Addressed by distinguished friends of the cause. Admittance, 12½ cents, to defray expenses.

Never, we believe, in any former year, have the arrangements for anti-slavery meetings in Anniversary Week presented stronger inducements for a multitudinous gathering of the friends of the cause from every part of the country. The Metropolitan Theatre is hardly surpassed for size and elegance by any auditorium in the United States. We hope to see it crowded, on each occasion above specified, from the parquette to the uppermost gallery. The Freewill Baptist Church is light, spacious and convenient, and stands in a quiet street, easy of access. It is large enough to accommodate a pretty numerous audience.

THE CHRISTIAN ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION,

Which was advertised for Cincinnati on the 24 of may, is not to come off as proposed. What is the cause of the failure, we are not informed. One of our exchanges says, it arose from some difference of opinion among the clerical movers in the matter, as to what constituted orthodox anti-slavery opinion. Very likely. These clergymen are great sticklers for orthodoxy. A similar failure to hold a meeting after steps have been taken for one, occurred in New England a few months since. A great Anti-Nebraska Clerical Convention was to beheld. But the preliminary call was withdrawn and time passed on without an effort for the great results it was to bring. This backing out of the ministers in New England and Cincinnati, is suggestive of the son who said, "I go sir but went not."

This faltering of the ministers is the more to be marked, because they have the assurance to claim that with them alone is the wisdom to originate, and the influence to secure the adoption of measures which shall result in the emancipation of the slaves. If the ministers conscious of this power set their hands to the plow and look back, what can be thought of them but that they are the friends of Slavery, or at least, the lukewarm friends of freedom.

A NATIONAL HOLIDAY.—A committee of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, have very patriotically submitted to that body a report, recommending the celebration of the Auniversary of the adoption of the American Constitution as a national festival. We recollect that a few years since a similar proposition was urged, but without meeting any response from the people. Nor will it now. While the constitution is deemed the bulwark of Slavery it will be hard to raise any enthusiasm in its honor however much demagogues may prate of its glorious character.

THE KANSAS INVASION.

There seems no end of the developments of the Kansas election outrages. There was a regular invasion of the territory by Missourians, armed with all sorts of weapons, from dirks to cannons. The Invaders went in battle array, and with force and arms sufficient to keep down all opposition.—Thus they carried their point, forced in their illegal votes, elected pro-slavery men, and then as a marshalled army, marched back in triumph to Missouri. What a glorious union does slavery and freedom form. How perfect and loving the bonds which bind them. How jealous the slaveholders are of foreign interference. President Pierce is all on fire to resist and resent Cuban insults. Who and where is the power to properly resist and punish this invasion by Missouri Despotism?—Americans have lauded the ballot box as the consecrated ark of freedom, Will they now suffer it to be desecrated and robbed with impunity?—Most likely they will, in as much as slaveholders are the sacrilegious robbers. For have they not a prescriptive right to desecrate and rifle the temples of the Living God? Surely then they need not stay their hands or check their tyrrannous impulses, when they find it desirable to defeat an election.

Away with slavery, and away with the idle attempt to defeat it, by resisting its extension, while tolerating its existence. No quarters to the enemy must be our rallying cry. Such has ever been the successful watchword of slavery.

SEEN AT LAST.

Kossuth, who found neither time nor place to condemn the grievous wrong of slavery when he was here amongst us, has at length found brief utterance on the question. He seems, after some years of experience, to have found out the fact, that slaveholders are not to be trusted as the friends of freedom. Had Kossuth learned this fact earlier, he might have won a more enviable reputation than that he now possesses. His popular triumph in America proved the destruction of that high esteem with which the world had before regarded him, as the fearless friend of universal liberty. He was willing to sacrifice American slaves, to secure the approbation and aid of American despots. But he leaned upon a broken reed, which has pierced him with sorrowful disappointment. We now rejoice that he is wiser, and has learned that European Republicans can hope for no aid from American slave owners.

Kossuth is a regular correspondent of the New York Times. The following is the closing part of his last communication:

"Well, one thing I will never be able to understand; and that is—that the United States of America do not even claim to have a voice in the settlement of such matters of general policy. That the Government of your great Republic do not care about the justice or injustice done to any particular nation—that I have learnt to understand, though I cannot commend; that they don't take any interest in the maintenance of Turkey, and, therefore, don't claim a voice in the regulation of her particular destinies—that I deplore, but after what I know of America, do not wonder at—but the great Republic of America should permit the condition of the Christians in the East, the balance of power, the political equilibrium of the world, and the maritime code of international public law, to be discussed, modified, arranged by whomever in the world; without even demanding an official communication on the subject; and without claiming the right of knowing what there be passing—that I never in my life will be able to understand; because it is a self-inflicted ostracism from among the powers on earth; it is a voluntary abdication of the political standing of the Republic, and a spontaneous self-degradation to the condition of Japan or Paraguay.

"But this is your matter, not mine. I am sorry for it, because I would, in the interest of mankind, be glad to see the only Republic of this, our age, standing high in the estimation of the world—a living check to every infraction of the common law of nations;—and a moral fulcrum to justice and right.

Oh, if your nation, with all the light she has in herself, would but elevate herself for one moment to the moral height of true Republican principles; and with a noble resolution, cast away that curse from your future, and that stain from your escutcheon, *Slavery*—how different would be the standing of America in a few years! Her brightness would efface the brightest page of mankind's history;—but with that incubus paralyzing the Union, nothing ever can be expected, but convulsion at home, disrespect abroad, and a speedy decay of of a national life, dying without having come to age.

Hoc fonte derivata clades—everything which is deplorable dates from that source. No foreign power should be admitted to meddle with domestic affairs of any country; but a great, enlightened, and, above all, a Republican nation, should know by herself to be faithful to right—to do what is just, and to cure the cancer gnawing upon her own heart. Where the difficulties are great, there the glory of overcoming them is the greater. Small matters may be done by small men, and small nations. It is worthy of great nations to do great things. Besides, freemen should never think it a hard task to be just, or else sooner or later they will cease to be free.

Next time I will entertain you about the Ostend American Diplomacy.

Yours, &c., KOSSUTH.

NEW YORK ABOLITION SOCIETY.—In noticing this Society last week, one fact escaped our observation, viz: that membership is restricted to men. A most disgraceful restriction, and one which, at this day cannot fail to defeat any good purposes for moral influence by its measures, which any of its members may entertain. A Society formed to restore the recognition and protection of human rights to one class of persons, by moral and political means, and which sets out by discarding the equal co-operation of one half the human family, will fail to secure the respect of any one—even of the enemies of woman's rights, or of the slave's emancipation.

The article of the Society, in regard to membership, is remarkable, seeming, probably unintentionally, to deny the *personality* of women. It is as follows:

"*Any person* approving these objects, principles and measures, and pledged to their support by effort and example, may become a member of this Society by enrolling *his* name and contributing to its funds."

JOHN C. CALHOUN.—The late residence of John C. Calhoun has been sold, and his house converted into "negro quarters." What more fitting monument could be placed to the memory of the notorious defender of human chattelism? He sought favor and power by giving a magnificent intellect to the support and enunciation of the basest and most infamous of falsehoods; and thus soon does his habitation become the despised dwelling-place of those he degraded and wronged. Thus is the memory of the wicked left to rot, by those he had sinned to serve.

NEW YORK.—The bill for the protection of personal liberty, which was before the New York Legislature, failed to become a law. We were mistaken last week in our statement that it had passed the Legislature.

JOHN MERCER LANGSTON.

Mr. Langston, as most of our readers know, is a talented, educated and eloquent colored gentleman of Lorraine county, in this State. By the following letter from him in Frederick Douglass' Paper, it seems that his character is appreciated at home. He has been elected Clerk of the township in which he resides.

Several years since, a worthy neighbor of ours in Stark county, (whose children were liable to be at any time excluded from the district school on account of their complexions,) was elected school director and served as such with good acceptance to his neighbors and constituents. These are the only cases within our knowledge of the election to office, in Ohio, of our proscribed fellow-citizens. In both cases, we are sure the electors might have done much worse, and in neither do we feel any assurance they could have done better.

Mr. Langston says:

"I have a news item for you. On the 2nd of this month, we held our elections. In our township, we had three distinct parties, and as many independent tickets. The Independent Democrats were wise for once, at least, in making and sticking to their own nominations. But more than this, and a thing which also exhibits their wisdom and virtue; they put upon their ticket the name of a colored man who was elected clerk of Brownhelm Township, by a very handsome majority, indeed. Since I am the only colored man who lives in this township, you can easily guess the name of the man who was so fortunate as to secure this election. To my knowledge, the like has not been known in Ohio before. It argues the steady march of the anti-slavery sentiment, and augurs the inevitable destruction and annihilation of American prejudice against colored men. What we so much need just at this juncture, and all along the future, is political influence; the bridle by which we can check and guide to our advantage, the selfishness of American demagogues. How important, then, it is, that we labor night and day to enfranchise ourselves. We are doing too little in this direction. And I make this charge against white anti-slavery persons, as well as colored ones. I hope that before a great while, we will all amend our ways in this particular."

WILLIAM WELLS BROWN.

Mr. Brown has been lecturing in various places in the South Western part of the State, since he left this region. We give an extract from a letter from him published in the last Standard. He says:

A large meeting welcomed me to New Richmond from which place I visited Laurel, Filicity and Bethel. You will remember that the latter town was the birth-place and residence of Thomas Morris, who first "bearded the lion in his den" at Washington, in his reply to Henry Clay. Mr. Morris, lies buried in a sweet spot about a quarter of a mile from the town, where a beautiful monument, with a fitting inscription, points out his grave, and where like watchful sentinels, the lofty trees stand around.

I have just had the pleasure of shaking the hand of another passenger by the Underground Railroad. He was a young man of fine appearance, and had with him an only child of eight months. The poor man's wife had been given to her young mistress, who was just married, and the young lady wanting the waiting-maid without the "incumbrance," as they say in Britain, the child and disconsolate husband were left behind; and the injured man was told to select another wife. However, he thought the surest way to guard against such another outrage, was to escape. But the determination not to leave his child behind, shows a degree of attachment that cannot be surpassed by the most refined and educated whites. His trembling voice, and eyes filled with the deepest emotion, while he related the story of his wrongs, was an index to a heart filled with the keenest grief.—We cannot conceive of deeper, deadlier wrongs than these. There is but little doubt that this poor fugitive, ere this, is safe on the other side of Jordan. The anti-slavery feeling here, so near the slave territory, seems to be more favourable to Free Soil than Free Men. From the window where I am seated, I see the slave toiling on the Kentucky side of Mason and Dixon's Line. Nature could scarcely throw together more picturesque scenery than that which surrounds Frandon, the home of the Donaldsons, from which this is written. Situated in this lovely valley, with the murmuring Ohio running at the foot of the garden, I see the rafts and flat-bottomed boats floating down the river, with the children playing and "*roosters*" crowing on the tops. From present appearance, the coming Convention at Cincinnati, on the 25th, 26th and 27th of this month, will be well attended. The late slave-case has, no doubt, created a feeling in the Queen City of the West that will give additional interest to the cause at the approaching meeting. Yours very truly, W. W. B.

THE SQUATTER SOVEREIGN of Kansas is exercising itself in endeavors to intimidate the friends of freedom in that territory. It even threatens assassination of the Governor, as in the following paragraphs. They show the spirit which actuates slave holders and slave propagandists:

We would not like to see the Governor dangling in the air by the neck—he will soon be dead, dead, dead, without that—merely because we consider him a fair specimen of E stern chivalry, and a very fair sample of a Freesoiler; but if he is an abolitionist at heart and in action, and would abet in running off darkies into Canada, it might be well enough to place the moose around his neck, by way of experiment, if it were only to hear him cough and see him make *pretty* faces.

Pierce looks upon Kansas as a political slaughter Pen, and free-soil candidates for office of long standing, are assigned the Governorship of this territory, with the understanding that the Administration is not responsible for *life or limb*. If the feeling against the Governor is not soon lulled, the storm will raise to such a pitch, that a *vacancy* in the Gubernatorial chair of Kansas will be the result.

SCHOOLS FOR COLORED CHILDREN IN CINCINNATI—The colored people of Cincinnati have their separate schools, and their own Board of Education. The Gazette says of this Board:

"The present Board of Trustees for Colored Schools is an efficient one, in fact, the appointment of efficient teachers, and the rapid improvement of the pupils in their studies, fully attest this fact."

They are now taking measures to erect a new and commodious school-house in their eastern district. Nicholas Longworth has offered them a lot on most favorable terms.

THE CHRONICLE AND TRANSCRIPT, of Warren has changed hands. Mr. C. A. Adams and Mr. G. A. Hapgood are henceforth to be its conductors. It has been a large and well conducted paper, of the Republican stripe.

THE AURORA.—Our friend Frost is going on with his paper in its enlarged form. He says, "the prospects of its enlarged circulation are quite encouraging—far more than could have been expected these hard times. John Frost stood a lone politician at the last election, cursed by all parties, but especially by free soilers, but he acted with fearless fidelity to the slave, and while he obtained thus the approbation of a good conscience, he has won also the confidence of honest men; and their increased support of his paper is their substantial testimony to the fact.

WOMANS' RIGHTS.—The new king of the Sandwich Islands has appointed the Princess VICTORIA KAMAMALA prime minister.

THEODORE PARKER.

A Boston Correspondent of the Tribune, who attended Mr. Parker's Church on the next Sunday after Judge Curtis had dismissed the indictment against him and others for free speech against Slavery, sketches a portion of his sermon as follows:

Mr Parker then made a brief allusion to the history of his arrest, in November last, for words spoken in Faneuil Hall and of his being bound over to take his trial on the fifth of March. It was the eighty-fifth anniversary of the first British shot fired into the American ranks for daring to rebel against British authority—it was proper that such anniversary should be selected by American tyranny to discharge the first shot into the American bosom for free speech. Uncertain as to what a few wicked men—they were only a few—might do toward his conviction, he had arranged his affairs for a twelve-months' imprisonment: by the assistance of two generous friends, who had kindly proffered their aid, he had arranged to have his sermons read to them during his incarceration, and had actually prepared his first sermon, which he designed sending to THE TRIBUNE, to be spread before its hundred and seventy thousand readers. With such an audience he could be content to preach from between prison walls. He had also designed to devote his hours to authorship, as the quietude of prison-life he thought well-fitted for study, and he should have produced a few books also, and better ones than the world will be likely to get from him under present circumstances. In announcing the result of the strong efforts made to convict him and his friends—of its failure, and the utter discomfiture of his persecutors, not an exultant word was employed, but words of thankfulness that they had escaped the furnace thus prepared for their reception; to God belonged all the praise; he had no feelings of hardness or ill-will toward those who had sought his hurt. A brief prayer closed the exercises, and the large audience which had listened with breathless attention dispersed.

CUBA.—The government of Cuba is strengthening itself in preparation for any emergency that may be before it. A proclamation has been issued for the organization of sixteen companies of colored disciplined militia the whole force numbering 2000 men. The companies are to be organized in different parts of the island.

That is an "africanization of Cuba" which will not be agreeable to fillibusters. It is said the Presidents instructions to the commander of the naval force just dispatched to the West Indies, men less positively belligerent than was anticipated.

A FREE PRESS SUPPRESSED.—The petty despots of Platte County, Missouri, are still figuring largely and most fittingly in behalf of slavery. We find the following in the telegraphic columns of the Cleveland papers:

St. LOUIS, April 21.

On Saturday last, two hundred citizens of Platte county assembled at Parkville, and attacked the office of the Luminary, charged with Free Soil proclivities, and destroyed the fixtures, and threw the press into the Missouri River. The editor was absent at Kansas. The mob seized the junior editor, Mr. Patterson, and would have tarred and feathered him but for the interference of his wife. Resolutions were passed, declaring the Luminary a nuisance, and the editors traitors; and if they found them there in three weeks, they would throw them into the River; if they went to Kansas, they would follow and hang them. They would attend to all other Free Soilers, and would suffer no Methodist preacher to preach in that county; also, tar and feathers for the first offence, and hang them for the second.

Gov. Reeder arrived here yesterday on his way east.

ANOTHER SOUTHERN STAPLE.—Southern commerce is looking up. Southern braggarts have something new to crow over. Thanks to Southern conventions or some other cause, the south is supplying the north with peanuts. The Norfolk Herald says, that during the last year, $20,000 dollars worth of peanuts have been shipped to the north by a single house of that city. Southern chivalry is certainly turning itself to some good account.—We are most happy to record the fact.

THE EUROPEAN PROSPECTS, present little that is encouraging to the friends of peace. The Vienna Conference had adjourned till the 9th inst. awaiting instructions for its Russian and French members. On the 23d ult. there was fighting before Sevastopol and 3000 persons were among the killed and wounded.

MR. HISS.—The celebrated Legislative committeeman for the investigation of the Massachusetts nuneries has had his case examined by another committee of the Legislature. They exculpate him from criminality with Mrs. Patterson but censure him for buying rum at the expense of the State. Thereupon Mr. Hiss resigned his seat in the Legislature.

SAM HOUSTON, is first in the field for the next presidential campaign, with his life, a book of 400 pages, illustrated with eight engravings and three maps. Stephen A. Douglas, now that his own hopes are settled thinks Sam will win. Perhaps so, we shall see.

BOYS IN THE NAVY.—The Secretary of the NAVY has issued a series of regulations designed to encourage the enlistment of boys in the U. S. Navy. None will be taken less than fourteen or more than eighteen years of age. They are to be divided into three classes and receive 8, 9 and 10 dollars per month respectively, with money instead of spirit rations, and will be promoted according to their improvement and good behavior.

SOMEWHAT COOL.—The interior of Kentucky seems not to sympathise very earnestly with the patriotic indignation of Louisville, against Ohio. The Cincinnati Gazette, says:

The Kentucky papers which come to our office, published outside of Louisville, hardly notice the great Jeffersontown demonstration. The Rev. Mr. Dennison does not appear to command their sympathy.

LEWIS D. CAMPBELL declines being a candidate for Governor of Ohio, as has been proposed by his friends. The Cincinati Gazette says, he will make known the fact soon, over his own signature.

PRESIDENTIAL REJOICING OVER THE OUTRAGE IN KANSAS.—The Washington correspondent of *The Missouri Republican* writes as follows, under date of April 11:

"Had the new Territories been left to abide their time, without any attempt to force or foster upon them a population to effect sectional purposes, the impression here is, they would eventually have become free territory. As it is, however, the seal of slavery is fixed upon Kansas, and the Nebraska portion of the Administration is in high glee at the result. Quite a rejoicing came off at the White-House on the day the news reached us, and the toast, the song and the wine, were the order of the evening. You know that our worthy Chief Magistrate, "once on a time," was fond of a glass of good brandy and water, as many other gentlemen are I don't say that he ever indulges now-a-days, but I do know that he frequently visits the hights of Gergetown *for his health*, and the day succeding the festivities incident upon the result of the Kansas election, it became necessary for him to pay another visit."

A SOUTHERNER'S VIEW OF THE CASE

A Washington correspondent of the Tribune sends to that paper the criticisms of an old Southerner, who has never been north of Mason and Dixon's line, upon the course of Abolitionists. His estimate of the character of the supporters of Slavery, by whom he is surrrounded, may be learned from the kind of men he would send to oppose them. The defenders of Slavery are braggarts and bullies, better matched with Tom Hyer and Bill Poole than with Seward and Sumner. No doubt the New York bullies stand more nearly on a level with the overseers than the intellectual and accomplished Senators whom the Southerner names. Slavery belongs to savageism, and bullies and warriors must ever be its immediate patrons and defenders. Nevertheless, while the North is for Union with the South, we should prefer the legislation of Seward and Sumner to that of Tom Hyer and Morrissey. Congress must be an unenviable place, to which the chivalry sends such ruffians. The Southerner says:

"Now if I were an Abolitionist, as I am not, and lived in the North, as I do not, I will tell you what I should do, as a practical man, desirous of doing something in aid of my principles. I would leave out such men as Seward and Sumner from the Senate, and I would send the like of Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan to fill their places; assuming, of course, that those two renowned gentlemen are right upon the Slavery question. And wherever such chaps as Mr. Robert Toombs, or Mr. Henry Foote, or Mr. Jeff. Davis rose and put a chip on their shoulders, on the nigger question, I would have these gentlemen deputed to refuse the stump, and step up and knock it off. In a word, wherever opposing candidates offered for my suffrage, to represent the North in Congress, I would first look for *fighting* qualities. I would vote for no man who was not ready to be a martyr to his principles, within or without the code of honor. When I could have sense and intelligence with those qualities, I would like the conjunction. But as between Mr. Sumner and Mr. Seward, who will not fight, and Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Hyer, who will, I should have no hesitation in choosing the latter. In one word, I will say, that I believe the only way in which the North can offset the fighting power of Slavery, and so render Congress something like an equal ground of contest between Slavery and Anti-Slavery, is to send down a dozen or two of Members to outbully the bullies, and, in my estimation, the best men that could be sent, next to the Hyers and Sullivans, would be the old-fashioned Calvinistic deacons of your orthodox churches. You have little or no chivalry of sentiment at the North, and your fighting men must be found among the men who act from a sense of duty, and who, while they pray to God, keep their powder dry, and know how to explode it, on occasion.

In what follows, the Southerner is doubtless right. Even Southern bullies and ruffians, can appreciate the value of a dough-face and stamp him with merited contempt:

Another thing I will tell you that perhaps may surprise you. The only men in the North whom the Southern men of brains truly respect, are the stout and manly opponents of Slavery. They regard all your politicians who talk gingerly in favor of the institutions, and play the doughface generally, as the meanest kind of sneaks. They know them to be either stupid, soulless or rotten. Having a most vivid apprehension of the immense evil of Slavery, their scorn of voluntary apologists for it is inexpressibly strong. Of course they cannot utter it in words often, but the feeling exists to a wonderful extent. But the man who boldly condems Slavery and openly opposes it, that man is respected for his truth and honesty, however much wordy hostility he may meet, or however much brutal antagonism even, he may encounter."

RIOT AT CHICAGO.—On Saturday of last week, Chicago was the scene of a murderous riot, growing out of the enforcement of an ordinance passed by the city council, prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors by unlicensed shops, and fixing the price of licence at $300. Violators of the ordinance were prosecuted, and a demonstration was made by them and their friends, to overawe the court, which was to decide the case on Saturday. The Marshall ordered the procession to disperse, when a fight ensued and the free whiskey boys were vanquished. In the afternoon they returned to the fight, again to be vanquished. Several persons were shot and otherwise injured on both sides and a large number of the rioters lodged in jail. The Rumsellers have a campaign paper called the "*Free Whiskey, and Cocktail Advocate*," of which they circulate 20,000 semi-weekly, gratuitously.

We are obliged to Frederick Douglass for a copy of his speech, on the character of the Anti-Slavery movement. We have a few words to say of it, next week.

FILLIBUSTERING MORALITY.—In a country free as ours happily is we must expect to see all sorts of eccentricities, whether in morals, common sense, or propriety; but we hope that the rest of the world will not judge our country at large by the extravagances which are often found in individual newspapers. Heaven help us if it do! Take, for example, the following from a recent South Carolina paper:—*Nat. Intelligencer*.

"In our deliberate judgment no time should be lost in preparing for a final and successful struggle, (for Cuba.) The slightest provocation should be seized as the cue for bold, energetic, and decisive action. *Now is the time to strike*, and we trust Mr. Pierce will cease the pen-and-paper warfare of diplomats and demand reparation and satisfaction before the Moro Castle at the *cannon's mouth*. RIGHT OR WRONG, the interests of our Government and the *spirit of liberty* demand that Cuba should be brought under the power of *the Constitution* and the genial influence of our institutions; and so it *must come* to this complexion at last, at whatever cost, we say *let it come now*."

JUVENILE SHOOTING AFFAIR.—On Sunday morning last, about ten o'clock, the citizens of Gustavus were thrown into a high state of excitement, occasioned by a white boy named Robert Frazier, shooting a negro boy belonging to Dr. Clemens of that place. The negro boy was playing with a rifle, amusing himself in an innocent way, when the negro, not obeying this youth's command, turned round with his face to Frazier and, as he turned, Frasier fired at him with the gun, the whole load lodging in the negro boy's mouth, tearing part of his nose off, knocking out two or three teeth, and injuring him very much. Medical assistance was promptly rendered by the owner of the boy. Young Frazier was arrested but admitted to bail.—*Petersburgh (Va.) Intelligencer, 17th inst.*

PRIZE TRACTS ON SLAVERY.—A premium was offered in December, by Thomas Bordman, of Fall River, for the best tract upon "The Scriptural and Political Remedy for the North in the Present Crisis on Slavery." The committee of award was composed of Rev. E. Thurston, (Congregationalist, of Fall River,) Rev. Asa Bronson, (Baptist,) and Rev. E. B. Bradford, (Methodist Episcopal.) The committee, having examined some scores of Manuscripts from eight or ten different states, announce that they have awarded the premium of $200 equally to "three successful competitors, the authors of three essays of marked ability and merit, each eminently calculated, in the committee's opinion, to promote the object in view." The three are, Rev. Samuel Harris, of Pittsfield; Rev. S. B. Goodenow, of Warwick, R. I., and Rev. Edward E. Hale, of Worcester. The essays will doubtless soon be given to the public.

THE SLAVE BROUGHT TO N. Y. BY THE STEAMER JAMESTOWN.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

After copying the account of the escape and the efforts of the captain of the Jamestown to reclaim her, the *Anti-Slavery Standard* of this week adds:

"There are some errors in this statement, though it is, in the main, correct, which we are enabled to rectify. Mr. Drum, who *was* the second steward on board the Jamestown, having called upon us, and given, both by word of mouth and in writing, the true version of the affair. The Post seems not to be aware that the woman, whose name is Harriett had her child with her, which, like herself, was, of course, a slave, and with her is now free.

Harriett belonged to Washington, where her husband, a free man, now resides. She was, however, at service in Richmond, where her mistress, who was on a visit to Norfolk, sent for her. She embarked on board the Jamestown, with the consent of her employer, and in obedience to the orders of her mistress to join her at Norfolk.

A cabin passage was taken for her, Mr. Drum says, but she was put into the steerage, where there was neither beds nor fire. She complained of this to Drum, who asked permission to put her and her child in the servants' room. When the ship arrived at Norfolk, she expected, of course, to be sent on shore, but as neither captain nor purser made any inquiries, or gave any directions about her, she quietly remained below.

As a piece of goods, "shipped in good order and well-conditioned," and, doubtless, "marked and numbered as in the margin," what business had she to discharge herself and child, and so run the risk of accident and forfeiture of insurance, and, perhaps, bring the ship into trouble for loss of freight? She did as well-behaved freight always does—awaited the action of the proper officer.

But when the ship arrived at New York, where the law of Virginia, which makes of persons things, is no longer paramount, if anybody has temerity enough to assert the contrary, Harriett asserted her inalienable right to the pursuit of happiness in her own way, and took a carriage.

Then it was, as the Post relates, that it dawned upon the Captain's mind, that that "nigger" and her baby should have been discharged, with other cargo, at Norfolk; and then also he remembered the penalty made and provided in Virginia for the conveyance of such merchandise beyond her jurisdiction. His first application for relief was to the hackman; but no patriotic feelings were allowed *to hold* sway in his bosom to the disparagement of business; he made the Captain pay him seventy-five dollars for taking him to the house where he had already taken Harriett. But hard as it was to find her, it was still harder to get her. First, he upbraided her for leaving his vessel, as if she were not the aggrieved party at being brought by his carelessness, so far from home. Then he demanded that she should return to the ship, and call at the Captain's office and settle for her passage, which she had neglected to do before leaving.

The colored people present offered the passage money on the spot, but that was not what the captain wanted. He appealed to the policemen for aid in securing her; but they, very properly, and much to their credit, declined such interference.—Harriett, however, was thoroughly frightened, and presently ended the controversy by a flying leap out of the window into the yard below, preferring imminent chance of breaking her neck to the remote one of returning to her mistress in Norfolk.

We wish no harm to the Jamestown or her commander, and certainly, if the presence of evil intent is necessary to make an act criminal, Captain Parrish should not be held amenable to the violated law of Virginia. His bringing away the woman was a mere act of forgetfulness, and he did all he could to correct that blunder. The authorities of Richmond and Norfolk should be satisfied that no slave will escape by his connivance.

Still, the law was violated, and we do not feel *certain* that the outraged majesty of Virginia will be satisfied because Harriet's mistress has compounded the felony. As to Harriet herself, she is beyond the reach of the captain and owners of the Jamestown, even should they be disposed to take her and her child to make good their outlay of twelve hundred dollars.

She is not, however, a fugitive from labor, and no just judge would recognise any claim that could be set up for her. Just judges, however, are not to be had for the asking, and the safer way, therefore, is that she should keep out of the clutches of slave-hunters, commissioners and other kidnappers.

From the New Orleans Delta, April 12.

SLAVERY.

A WHITE WOMAN SUING FOR HER FREDOM

A suit was yesterday filed in the Sixth District court on behalf of Josephine Smith, alias Barrett, in which the allegations are as follows:

That she is wrongfully and illegally claimed as a slave, by Lionel C. Levy, whose residence is in the city of New Orleans, and by Joseph Cohen, who resides at Charleston, S. C.

That petitioner (if ever she was a slave, which she does not admit, but calls for proof thereof,) has become free, or entitled to claim her freedom, by that express provision of the law of Louisiana, which declares that "if a master suffer his slave to enjoy his liberty for ten years, he shall lose all right of action to recover possession of such slave, who thereby becomes free."

Now, petitioner alleges that she is claimed as a slave under an alleged purchase of her made at the succession sale of the late Judah Barret, of this city, in which it is claimed that she was bid off by and sold to said Levy as being the property of said succession.

She further alleges that when she lived in the house of said Barrett, she lived there as a free white member of his family, and that said Barrett then, and at all other times, treated her and presented her to the world as his own daughter, and as being both free and white.

Petitioner further alleges that she has always associated with white persons, and has been considered a free white person; that she was educated as a free white person at both English and French schools, where none but white children were knowingly admitted; that the said Barrett recognized her in various ways and at all times, from her childhood to his death, as free and white, and used to take her to the public theatres, and seat her with himself in the dress circle, where none but white persons were knowingly admitted.

Petitioner further alleges that she so enjoyed her liberty and passed for a free white person for more than ten years next preceding the date of said Barrett's death, and in fact never was at any time restrained of her liberty; that for several years preceding said Barrett's death, she ceased to reside there, she has bought and sold property in her own name, has sued and been sued in the courts of this state, and done various other acts inconsistent with a state of slavery—all which was done with the knowledge of said Barrett.

Petioner further alleges that he is uncertain who it is that claims her as their slave: that as far as her attorney can trace the pretended title it seems to stand in the name of said Levy, but she understands that said Jacob Cohen claims to own or have an interest in her. She further represents that the said Levy well knows, and knew at the time that he bid her off at said pretended sale, and the said Cohen also did then well know all the facts aforesaid, and that petitioner was and is a free person, or entitled to claim her freedom; yet, not withstanding such facts, the said Levy and Cohen persisted in the said pretended purchase, and still persist in claiming her as a slave: that by their said legal and tortuous acts they have compelled petitioner to flee from her residence and absent herself from her family and friends, and have injured her in the feelings and reputation, and have subjected her to troubles and expenses, and thereby damaged her to the amount of over $2,000. Whereupon petitioner prays that said Levy and Cohen be cited to answer hereto, and that after due proceedings had, judgement be rendered in favor of petitioner, decreeing her to be a free person, or entitled to her freedom against all persons, and that judgement be further rendered in her favor against said Levy and said Cohen for the sum of $2,000 damages as aforesaid, [illegible] enough to say so.

for such other and further decree as may seem proper in the premises, with costs of suit and all general relief.

We understand that the plaintiff is now in Canada, and that she brings this suit in order if possible, to obtain permission to return to this city.

POPULAR SOVEREIGNTY IN KANSAS.

How it Works, as Described by the Slaveholders—Character of the Voters—Outrages upon the Settlers—the Office of the Herald of Freedom Threatened with Destruction.

Correspondence of the Louisville Democrat.

LAWRENCE, K. T. April 1, 1855.

Messrs. Editors: Knowing the deep interest that is felt all over the Union, in the result of the election, held in this Territory on the 30th ult., I send you a few items that fell under my own observation.

On the 28th of March, a large train of wagons and horses entered this place from Missouri, led by a Colonel Young, as chief, assisted by a Dr. Moss, and several others. They encamped about a quarter of a mile west of the town, and during the next day, 19th, were reinforced by several smaller parties, amounting in the aggregate to near a thousand men. They made no secret of their intentions. They came to vote, and so announced on all occasions. The leaders were evidently men of great influence with those under their orders, else they could never have restrained such a disorderly and irresponsible crew of blackguards and ruffians.

Whiskey in any quantity they had on hand, and were not sparing in its use, as was evidenced by the whoopings and yellings that incessantly rose from their camps. The leaders mixed freely with the citizens, and assured them no harm should be done to either person or property, so long as they were not molested.

At the opening of the polis, Col. Young was the first man to present himself. He made oath that he was a resident of the territory; and declared that he could not again vote in Missouri until he had resided there one year.

Two of the judges of election declared the vote legal, and the other asserted it was not. Being an anti-slavery man, he resigned, and a pro-slavery man was appointed in his stead. The balance of the Missourian followed in the wake of their chief, and until four o'clock in the afternoon the anti-slavery men, or abolitionists, as they are universally termed by the Missourians, had a very slim chance for exercising the right of franchise.

SLAVERY IN THE SOUTH.

MISSISSIPPI RIVER, March 18, 1855.

Well, I have, to a limited extent, had a view of Slavery at home. I have seen the apparently happy and cheerful countenances of hundreds of draymen in the city of Charleston; have gazed upon the vast cotton-fields swarming with these people, the women generally holding the plough; have been into their cabins; have conversed with them freely, under a variety of circumstances; and last, but not least, have seen them labelled and sold on the stand of the auctioneer. And I have seen too—with a great deal more that was painful—the *re*-marriage of those who are sold away from their own families to another plantation. "But is it *all* dark, or is there a brighter side to the picture?" There is much less of the latter than I expected to find. I came out South, with my mind open to conviction touching the subject, and have endeavored to look at it with all the favor I could summon. I have even sought for its "virtues." The result has been a serious conviction that it is a bad system, and, as it regards the *traffic*, an unmitigated sin in the light of heaven. Away from the cities, the moral and religious influence brought to bear upon the slave, is in the main, exceedingly limited. In visiting some of their churches, it is true, I have been a good deal interested, though I did not hear any of their own preachers. In general, their worship partakes much of what may be called truly devotional. I was particularly struck, on one occasion, with the singing. The way the congregation "turned up" was a caution to weak lungs, if not to shattered nerves! But, after all I could not, in its way, help liking it.

After all that has been said to the contrary, one may express his opinion very freely, on this subject at the South. But Pharoah never stuck with a tighter grasp to the Israelites than do the people to this system. The sad effects of the system end not with the *slave*. They are manifest throughout the South. While the warm sun, and genial, and balmy atmosphere throw an air of loveliness over the face of nature—the green foliage beginning to appear, even while it is yet winter at the North—though in this respect, "every prospect pleases"—still, as you pass through the country, the query is constantly forcing itself on the mind, "Why this cheerless, dilapidated appearance of the work of man?" "Why this slow speed of the cars—these tedious delays on the road?" "Where is the pleasant village church-spire, and the little square school-house?" Indeed where are all those arrangements that go to make up the charm of a New England village?" Nowhere can they be found. While *all* this may not be attributable to slavery yet facts will warrant the response that very much of it is. One is surprised at the absence of enterprise and thrift. The great absorbing idea is *cotton, cotton!* * * * *

—*Evangelist.*] C. H.

From the Boston Telegraph.

VIRGINIA.

Extract from a letter from an intelligent Virginian to his friend in that city:

"It is quite certain that the Know Nothings will carry this State by a large majority. It is astonishing to observe the excitement, particularly among the more ignorant of the People, who are ready to rise to-day in defence of their sacred liberties, against the Pope and all his minions. Those who have the most religion are, as usual, readiest to fight for what they have.

I see, however, in this new movement many far-seeing persons who, aware of the abominable corruption of the Democratic party and its necessary and inevitable dissolution, are hastening out of the way of the falling walls; and a few are looking forward to the time when a new and true American party shall be formed, which shall have at heart all the best interests of man, and not be the mere pliant tool of a few slave owners. Among these latter I class Mr. Beale, the venerable friend of Kossuth, and the Know Nothing candidate for Lieutenant Governor, and who is opposed directly on the ground of his abolition tendencies. Mr. Wise, at Parkersburg on the 11th ult., drew a sad picture of the degeneracy of Virginia, and compared her with the free States, very much to her disadvantage in all respects, but assigned as the cause, the vast immigration of foreigners into the free States, and their superior commercial advantages.

Mr. Beale is said to have given slavery as the true cause, and told the people that so long as they bowed down and worshipped at the shrine of slavery, they need expect nothing better. It was a bold speech, and will lose him many votes, but I am still confident of his success."

The following is the language of Mr. Beale, as reported in the Virginia papers:

"The great prime cause of the degeneracy of Virginia, is the existence in her midst of the institution of Slavery. It is Slavery that has done the evil."

This is undoubtedly correct, and Mr. Beale deserves credit for saying it. The defenders of slavery of course are highly indignant that Virginians should divulge in so abrupt a manner the cause of the decay of the State. The *Star of Kenawha Valley*, in noticing this remark of Mr. Beale's, says that this degeneracy of the State is not caused by Slavery, but by the absence of a system of internal improvements: by the absence of public schools: by the efforts of abolitionists to divert emigration to other States; and by the lack of effort to develope the resources of the State. The Kenawha man has substituted the *effects* for the cause, and Mr. Beale is unquestionably right. Mr. Wise knows that he is right, but is not frank

OUR RELATIONS WITH SPAIN.

Some attempt is made in one or two journals to soothe the apprehensions of the mercantile world with regard to the threatened war with Spain.—The Washington *Evening Star* affirms that there is nobody in the Cabinet who dreams of going to war with that country for the sake of acquiring Cuba. The *Times* of this morning innocently doubts the possibility of war, and treats as preposterous the idea of the government making any explanation to satisfy the country. In the mean time we see in other journals letters from Washington, speaking of a war with Spain as inevitable. The Washington *Union* of yesterday—which more than any other print has the reputation of being under the immediate influence of Mr. Pierce and his cabinet—publishes, among its editorial speculations, a long and elaborate article from the Richmond *Inquirer*, on the relations of Spain and the United States, which, after dwelling upon the beneficial results of the annexation of Louisiana, Texas and California to our confederacy, upon the rich resources and fertile lands of Cuba, and upon the desire of the white inhabitants of that island to belong to our Union, closes with the following paragraph, which, notwithstanding its verbiage and bad English, amounts to a declaration that, inasmuch as Spain will not sell Cuba, we must take it by violence.

"Whatever events of a grave nature may transpire, between Spain and the United States, growing out of the proximity of Cuba to the latter, its laboring population—its infliction of submission to the worst government known to civilized men, and the repeated insults to our flag and injuries to our commerce, our country will have nothing to reproach itself with. Its exertions have been constantly and carefully directed to prevent that which it believed to be an impending calamity. If it fails in its honest purpose, civilization now, and in all coming time, will be at no loss to ascertain how large an amount of its treasure it was willing to appropriate, to avoid that, which, in its non acceptance, seemed to be an inevitable result. Mr. Buchanan instructed Mr. Saunders to offer $100,000,000 for the Island. We infer from the recently published correspondence, concerning our relations with Spain, that Mr. Soule was instructed to go $25,000,000 beyond this sum if a propitious moment was presented. The solemn announcement in the new Cortes, that 'to sell Cuba to the United States would be to sell Spanish honor,' made no doubt in obedience to English dictation—precluded him from making the proposition. Our government would, therefore, subject itself to downright insult, were it to attempt a negotiation for the purchase, and we trust it will accordingly assume a determination to act in the future as circumstances may require for the national welfare. In the presence of such momentous probable eventualities, we are confident that Know-Nothingism is doomed, not only in Virginia, but in every State that is covered by a southern sky, and in every bosom in which a southern heart palpitates."

This is a tumid translation of the toast which was given the other day at a political dinner in Georgia, "Cuba—Sale or Seizure;" but the Richmond *Enquirer* considers the sale of Cuba to be out of the question, and holds the seizure to be a matter of course—or, in its own phrase, a "momentous probable eventuality." And this prophecy of an impending quarrel with Spain, and an attempt, on our part, to take forcible possession of Cuba, is paraded with implied approbation in the official journal at Washington.

The public have a right to be informed whether the intentions of the government actually correspond with these indications. In so momentous a question we are entitled to know what our agents are doing. It is the interest of the people that is concerned—it is the prosperity of commerce, the stability of business arrangements the higher interest of national morality and national reputation that are involved in the course our government may take. When such consequences hang upon what it is doing, the government has no right to be silent.

Commodore McCauley, it is said, in reply, has gone out with secret instructions. What occasion is there for secret instructions? If the government is not ashamed of what it is doing, why should it hide its proceedings from the country? If Commodore McCauley goes out on a worthy and honorable errand, there is nothing to be lost by proclaiming it. Secrecy is a convenient mask for foul designs, but in an honest administration of affairs by the Executive power of a Republic like ours, there are are few occasions in which there is any need of it. Jackson scoffed at secrecy in his dealings with other countries, and startled the formal genius of old diplomacy by doing everything openly and above board. Such an administration deserved to be, as it was, beloved by the people even to enthusiasm.

If the administration is concerned in no proceeding for which it cannot challenge the approbation and concurrence of wise and good men, it would consult its own interest by taking some steps to contradict the declarations which are made in its name. If there is no intention to commit piracy on a large scale, as so many of its followers pretend, it owes it to the world and to its own reputation to give some authentic expression of its innocence. To take the lowest view of the matter the more material view, there could scarcely be a greater benefit to the commerce of the country than to remove the apprehensions which are felt of a war with Spain. If that load were but taken off, the wheels of goverment will begin to roll smoothly again.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

PROSCRIPTION.—We copy the following from the Danville (Ky.) *Tribune*. Mr. Fee is a native of Kentucky,—a man of eminent piety,—who has, during eighteen years, labored zealously for Emancipation:

Rev. J. G. Fee—This notorious Abolitionist was figuring at Crab Orchard a few weeks since. We published, week before last, the proceedings of a public meeting held in regard to him; and of subsequent events, the correspondent of the Louisville *Courier* writes as follows:

"The citizens thought this state of affairs would never do, and consequently appointed a committee to wait on Mr. Fee, and request him to desist from his incendiary proceedings. But Mr. Fee was artful and headstrong. He said he thought it his duty to preach, and so he would continue. This very naturally aroused the fire of the people, and about forty citizens paid Fee a visit. They immediately went to work, first catching his horse, then saddling and bridling it, they put Fee's hat on his head, he having refused so to do, put him on his horse, and started him for Madison county, where he resides.

PUBLIC FEELING IN CUBA.—The Havanna correspondent of the St. Louis *Democrat* gives a graphic account of matters and things in the capitol of Cuba. From the following extract from his last letter, we should infer that the theatre-goers of Havanna would make poor soldiers.

The fears of an invasion and a general uprising are not by any means entirely departed from the city, notwithstanding the announcement in the official papers, that the hopes of the fillibusterers are crushed by the magnificent, preparations made for their reception, and the fearful fate of those hitherto convicted of attemps upon the authority of the powers that be. The least out-of-the-way occurrences suggest the probability of an immediate revolution. There was a beautiful illustration of this in the theatre the other night. A negro threw down a bucket of water with a crash that was sufficient to be heard through the whole house. A cry was immediately raised by some timorous or mischievous wretch, of *"fillibusterers!"* and the scene which followed can be better imagined than described. The pit rose in a body over the orchestra, which was then performing, rushed upon the stage, and behind it, kicking out the lights by the way; the galleries jumped into the pit, one box burst into another, and altogether there was just such a row as might be expected among from three to four thousand people in the greatest possible state of excitement. Cries of *Vive la Concha* helped to increase the uproar, but unfortunately for his immediate gratification, Concha was not present to hear them.

ARISTOCRACY.—Punch gives the followig definition: "A class of persons who despise the public, and are venerated by the public for that very reason."

DR. JOSEPH RAY.—A distinguished teacher of Cincinnati died last week in that city. Dr. Ray was the author of the popular arithmetic, now so generally used in our common schools, as also of other text books for mathematical studies.

A GOOD POSITION.—The politics of the Erie True American are capital. The editor defines them as follows, in Answer to the question, "Where are we:"

Some one wants to know just what our political position is. For the present we will say—eternal and uncompromising hostility to all forms of popular despotism—particularly to the slave and rum-powers in this country—but independent to the last.

FIST FIGHT IN HIGH LIFE.—A telegraphic dispatch frpm Washington to a Cincinnati paper, dated April 20, says:

Lieut. Beale, formerly Indian Agent in California, and whose accounts have just been allowed by the Treasury Department, inflicted a severe castigation with his fists, on a Colonel Mannypenny, the Commissioner of Indian affairs at Willard's Hotel, this afternoon.—Mr. Beale attributes the temporary disallowance of his accounts, to the hostility of Mr. Mannypenny.

THE METHODISTS AND THE REMOVAL OF JUDGE LORING.—*Boston Telegraph* is told that when the news reached the Methodist Conference, in session at Chelsea, on Saturday, that the address for the removal of Judge Loring had passed the House of Representatives, the whole body, some three hundred strong, rose to their feet and gave three cheers.

Mrs. STOWE'S new work, entitled the May Flower, consisting of her miscellaneous fugitive writings, is published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., of Boston, accompanied by a portrait of the authoress, with which she should be better satisfied than with the popular likenesses in our shop windows, of which she has complained in her "Sunny Memories."

During the month of January no less than twenty persons were lynched in the State of California. A large majority of them were for theft.

The people of Louisville have voted by a large majority that no more licenses shall be issued to drinking houses in that city. The *Journal* has no doubt, that, in consequence of this vote, Louisville will become a better and more prosperous city.

THE DEATH PENALTY IN WISCONSIN.—The House of Representatives of Wisconsin by a vote of 44 to 27 have restored the death penalty in that State. The Senate have yet to act upon the matter.

COLORED VOTERS.—A resolution was passed by the Assembly of New York, proposing to amend the Constitution of the State so as to abolish the property qualification for colored voters. The resolution was carried by ayes 66, noes 26.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives have refused to endorse the action of the Senate proscribing persons of foreign birth from holding offices in that State.

They have new potatoes in Charleston, (S. C.,) and Cucumbers in Indianapolis.

APPOINTMENT.—The Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society, having learned that Mr. WILLIAM H. FISH, of Hopedale, Mass., designs passing some months in the State of New York, as a lecturer on various subjects of practical reform, have appointed him their agent, for so much time as he may be able to devote to anti-slavery labors. They cordially commend him to all friends of the cause, and solicit their co-operation with him.—*Standard.*

HOW MILWAUKEE GROWS.—Milwaukie, the big town of Wisconsin, is only *twenty years old*, and it has a population this day of 40,000. It was laid out in 1835; in 1838 the population was 700; in 1848, 14,000; in 1850, 20,000; in 1855, 40,000. Banking capital amounts to $750,000, but they say the business requires $3,000,000. The manufactures last year amounted in value to $1,500,000, against $2,100,000 in 1853; showing that the amount has doubled in two years. The imports were $11,000,000; the exports $7,709,000.

The owners of negroes at Jeffersontown Ky., have held a meeting to assert some of the prerogatives of slave-drivers which the freemen of the Northern States do not sufficiently respect. The following is one of their resolves:

"Our right of transit through the free States with our slaves is a perfect right under the Constitution of the Union."

Possibly the authors of this believed it to be true, but still we advise them to exercise this right of transit with no slaves but those they have determined to emancipate.—*Tribune.*

SIZE OF THE WEST.—Illinois would make forty states as large as Rhode Island, and Minnesota sixty. Missouri is larger than all New England. Ohio is larger than Ireland, or Scotland, or Portugal, and equals Belgium, Scotland and Switzerland together. Missouri is more than half as large as Italy, and larger than Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. Missouri and Illinois are larger than England Scotland, Ireland and Wales

The population of Cleveland, according to a recent enumeration, is 43,740.

The unprecentedly large number of three thousand four hundred applicants, under the bounty land act of March 3, 1855, were received at the Pension Office in Washington, on the 4th inst. Total number of applications under the act, up to the present time, forty thousand three hundred.

CHURCHES IN THE UNITED STATES.—It is a singular fact, says the Boston Transcript, that there are more Lutheran churches in the United States than there are of the Roman Catholic faith. The Lutheran ministers, in point of numbers, come up to within two hundred of the priests of the Catholic Church in this country; and yet there is but one Lutheran Church in New England.

SPANISH OUTRAGES.—There are now on file, in the State Department at Washington, no less than thirty-nine applications praying the government to redress outrages committed by the authorities of Cuba.

The Macon (Ga.) *Journal* says that John Mitchell, the Irish exile has been selected to deliver the Commencement address before the two Literary Societies of the Mississippi University at Oxford.

We think that the Americans have a great passion for statistics. Here is the latest exploit in that line. We have not examined into the correctness of the estimate, preferring that our readers shall "cast it up" for themselves:

A FORMIDABLE UNDERTAKING.—A cotemporary puts the tobacco question into the following shape: "Suppose a tobacco chewer is addicted to the habit of chewing tobacco fifty years of his life, and that each day of that time he consumes two inches of solid plug, it amounts to six thousand four hundred and seventy-five feet, making nearly one mile and a quarter in length of solid tobacco, half an inch thick and two inches broad. Now what would the young beginner think if he had the whole amount stretched out before him, and were told to chew it would be one of the exercises of his life, and also that it would tax his income to the amount of two thousand and ninety-four dollars?"

AN IMMENSE BREAKWATER.—The Chicago and Rock Island Railroad Company, besides the erection of a vast bridge across the Mississippi, at Rock Island, are preparing to build an immense breakwater in the Mississippi, just above and adjoining the great center pier on which will swing the draw on the railroad bridge.

This breakwater will require about 500,000 feet of lumber and 13,000 yards of rock for its construction. It is intended for the great draw to rest upon when swung around; the upper end of it for a house to be built upon for the draw-breaker to reside in, and for an icebreaker and breakwater. Its huge dimensions will defy the storm and flood.

THE OFFICE-SEEKING MANIA.

Many have remarked the increase of the thirst for public office in this community; and we know that at present, the number of those who make a trade of office-seeking is unparalled in our history. The number of offices under the new government of the city is extremely and unnecessarily large—yet for every office there are at least a hundred aspirants. The business of a policeman is not the most attractive that we can imagine; but the Mayor's office is crowded continually with applications for situations in the police department—they have poured in by thousands—even when every department has been occupied. And the head of every department has had a harrassing experience in choosing his subordinates, from the throng of place hunters. Where he makes one friend by an appointment, he embitters twenty individuals who fancy that their claims have not received proper consideration.

Office-seeking is now a recognized trade. The study of political trickery—how to twist and turn to suit circumstances—how to be "all things to all men"—how to "crook the pregnant hinges of the knee, that thrift may follow fawning"—has become fashionable. Men engaged in lucrative business, neglect it or abandon it altogether for the exciting search for office, and a temporary position. As a general rule, these persons never get into the way of making a living by their trade or profession, after they have once tasted the pap from the public store. Few escape from the public field unscathed, to follow their old walks again. Place-hunting alone will get a man habits that it will be difficult to shake off. We know of a number of lamentable instances of persons of intelligence who have occupied highly respectable positions in social life, who have been tempted to enter the political arena, and have slowly, but surely, become the victims of habits thus acquired. Out of office they have never been able to gain a respectable standing in society.

It is a fact which it is impossible to conceal, that the majority of our candidates are nominated, and the elections decided by bar-room cliques. The secret caucus, composed of about a dozen wire-pullers, who discuss and decide claims between drinks, is a much older institution here than the Know-Nothings; and are much more detrimental to the public interests than that general organization, or any organization of the kind can possibly be. As a general rule, the politicians say that the man who never treats stands no chance at all at all. This "treating" is the method by which ruinous habits are acquired, and fastened upon natures not prone to dissipation. To the pressing crowd of place-hunters, who are now engaged in any business which affords them a living, we would speak a word of warning. Beware of the fatal step! Relinquish the search! You are hunting that, the embrace of which may be your death!—*Phil. N. American.*

RICHEST MAN IN THE INDIANA PENITENTIARY.—The Ripley Circuit Court, last week, sentenced Mr. Muir to the penitentiary for two years, for forging a note of $25. Mr. Muir is probably the richest man in Ripley county, Ind. It is supposed his property is worth near $100,000. It has been his strife to be rich, and now he will have the honor of bragging of being the richest man in the penitentiary. Won't that be something of which to be proud?—*Indiana Sentinel.*

Receipts for the Bugle for the week ending Apr. 25

Aron A. Frazier, Trenton,	1,00-521
Mary E. Adams, Scio,	1,00-521
Edward Lewis, Austinburg,	2,00-562
P. L. Hinkley, West Union,	2,00-565
Lucretius Bissell, Austinburg,	1,50-549
John Pierce, "	1,50-554
Richard Wright, Selma,	1,50-552

HYMENEAL.

MARRIED, on Thursday the 19th instant, by Rev. G. Lowman, A. H. BATTIN, Esq., late of the Salem *Weekly Democrat*, to Miss ELIZA ATKINSON, of Wellsville.

OBITUARY.

DIED—On the 22nd of April, after a protracted illness of 8 weeks, of Eccentric fever, at her father's residence, in New Baltimore, Stark Co., Miss Mary E. Underwood, aged 23 years and 6 months.

Her spirit left the body without a struggle, and winged its flight to the spirit world; her friends deeply mourn her loss, but they find consolation in knowing that the world is none the worse, from her having lived on earth; her life was one worthy of imitation; she possessed a kind and loving heart, which made her the pride of the family circle; she was an active living member of society, and had a strong desire to see truth triumph over error, and for this end she labored. Anti-Slavery and Temperance were reforms, with which she strongly sympathized, and labored zealously to advance, but alas! she has been stricken down in the morning of life and in the beginning of her usefulness; by her death, truth has lost a noble advocate, society one of its purest gems, and earth has been robbed of one of its brightest flowers, but she leaves behind her an enduring monument in a life of spotless purity, and a character without a blemish. W.

The Alliance Ledger and the Canton papers are requested to copy the above.

DR. SPEARS,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON;

OFFICE OVER M'CONNEL'S STORE, ON MAIN STREET;

Residence, North Side of Green Street, Near the West End.

ESPECIAL attention will be paid to all Chronic Diseases, and promptness in the treatment of those of an acute character.

SALEM, April 27, 1855.

From an intimate acquaintance with Dr. Spears and his method of practice, I can most cordially recommend him, as an attentive and skillful physician, to all the afflicted.

JAMES SMILEY, M. D.

SALEM, April 24, 1855.

TWENTY-SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Twenty-Second Public Anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society will be held at the METROPOLITAN THEATRE (on the site of the late Metropolitan Hall, in Broadway, above Bleecker street), in the city of New York, on WEDNESDAY May 9th, at 10 oclock, A. M. The meeting will be addressed by some of the most distinguished advocates of the Anti Slavery cause, whose names will be hereafter announced.

The Society will hold its meetings for business and general discussion in the FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH in Sullivan street, (west of Broadway and just below Houston street), commencing on WEDNESDAY EVENING, May 9th, and continuing, probably, until Friday noon.

As full an attendance of the members and friends of the Society as practicable, from all parts of the country is earnestly desired and strongly urged.

The object of the Society is not *merely* to make "Liberty national, and Slavery sectional"—nor to prevent the acquisition of Cuba—nor to restore the Missouri Compromise—nor to repeal the Fugitive Slave Bill—nor to resist the admission of any new slave State into the Union—nor to terminate slavery in the District of Columbia and in the national Territories—but it is, primarily, comprehensively, and uncompromisingly, to effect the immediate, total and eternal overthrow of slavery, wherever it exists on the American soil, and to expose and confront whatever party or sect seeks to purchase peace or success at the expense of human liberty. Living or dying, our motto is, "No Union with Slaveholders, religiously or politically!"

In behalf of the Executive Committee,

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, President.

EDMUND QUINCY, SYDNEY HOWARD GAY, } *Secretaries.*

PENNSYLVANIA YEARLY MEETING OF PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS.

AGAIN THIS RELIGIOUS BODY SENDS FRATERNAL SALUTATIONS TO THE FRIENDS of Truth, Purity and Progress, in every part of the land, without distinction of sex, sect, party or color, earnestly inviting their presence at its THIRD ANNUAL CONVOCATION, to be held in the new meeting house at LONGWOOD, situated between the villages of Kennett Square and Hamorton, Chester County, Pa., commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. on FIRST DAY, the 20th of Fifth month, 1855, and continuing as long as the business claiming attention may require.

The chief charcteristic of the Progressive Friends, by which they are distinguished from nearly every other Religious, Society, is seen in the fact, that they prescribe no system of theological belief as a test of membership but invite to equal co-operation all who regard mankind as one Brotherhood, and who acknowledge the duty of showing their faith in God, not by assenting to the lifeless propositions of a man-made creed, but by lives of personal purity and a hearty devotion to the welfare of their fellow-men. Slavery, Intemperance, War, Capital Punishment, the denial of the Equal Rights of of Women, Oppression in all its forms, Ignorance, Superstition, Priestcraft and Ecclesiastical Domination—these, and such as these, are the evils and sins, which they feel constrained to assail by rightful and legitimate weapon; while they seek to promote every virtue that can adorn humanity, and to foster those immuatble principles of justice, mercy and love, which alone can secure the peace, progress and happiness of al the children of God. To all whose hearts incline them to engage in a work so transcendently important and sublime, we say, come and aid us by your sympathies, aspirations and counsels, and by the conseceration thereto of your noblest powers.

Joseph A. Dugdale, Willam Barnard,
Martha Chambers, Oliver Johnson,
Sidney Peirce Curtis, Thomas Hambleton,
Thomas Curtis, Hannah M. Darlington,

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Communications intended for the meeting, whether from individuals or associations, should be addressed to either or both of the Clarks, viz; JOSEPH A. DUGDALE and SIDNEY PEIRCE CURTIS, Hamorton, Chester County, Pa.

Friends in the vicinity will be hospitable to strangers to the extent of their ability.

A DEDICATORY MEETING will be held on the day previous to the Yearly Meeting the 19th of 5th month, (May) at 10 o'clock A. M. Theodore Parker of Boston, and Professor Harvey, of Philadelphia, have given assurances they will be present and address the meeting.

TO THE RADICAL POLITICAL ABOLITIONISTS.

We are few—but we are not, therefore, to cease from our work. Work for a good cause, be that cause popular or unpopular, must be work to the end.

Our undertaking, as radical political abolitionists, is to remove slavery from the national territories by means of our national political power, and to remove it from the States also, by means of the same power, whenever the States shall themselves refuse to remove it. For the success of this undertaking, we must depend, under God, upon ourselves. Of all the political parties, there is but one to give us countenance—and that one is, in point of numbers, quite insignificant.

The Whig and Democratic and Know-Nothing parties are each made up of slave holders, as well as non slaveholders; and hence, the condition of their continued existence is, that they shall not attack slavery. Members there are, of each of these parties: who are opposed to slavery. But for any one of these parties to assail slavery would be to dissolve itself. The Free Soil or Independent Democratic party is, we cheerfully admit, an anti-slavery party. Nevertheless, it denies the rights of the Federal Government to touch slavery in the States; and, sad to say, it admits the Constitutional authority of every slaveholder to claim every State Government for his slave catcher. The American Anti-Slavery Society, or Garrison party, like ourselves, labors, within the limits of moral suasion, to abolish slavery; but, unlike ourselves, it employs no political power to this end. What is still worse, it seeks to separate the Free States from the slave States, and to leave the slave States, so far as concerns the political power of the free States, at perfect liberty to continue their oppression and torture of the black man.—The Liberty party is the only political party in the land, that insists on the right and duty to wield the political power of the nation for the overthrow of every part and parcel of American Slavery. That little party not only claims that there is no law for slavery, and can be no law for that most sweeping of all piracies, but that the Federal Constitution demands the abolition of all American Slavery, State or national.

Circumstanced as we are, brethren, is it not our duty to come together, for the purpose of enlightening each other's minds, and cheering each other's hearts, and strengthening each other's hands? We believe, that it is, and hence we take the liberty to propose, that a Convention of the radical political Abolitionis of all parts of the country be held in SYRACUSE, N. Y., on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 26th, 27th and 28th days of next *June*.

We think it especially important, that the Convention be attended by all, who are accustomed to lecture in behalf of our principles, and by all who are disposed to embark in such lecturing.—The occasion will be a very favorable one for pondering themselves more able and more useful in this department of labor. Nearly twenty years ago, a Convention of Anti-Slavery Lecturers was held in the City of New York, with very good effect.

It is to be hoped, that measures will be adopted at the proposed meeting for obtaining means to sustain lecturers, and to extend the circulation of periodicals devoted our cause.

LEWIS TAPPAN, WILLIAM GOODELL,
GERRIT SMITH, S. S. JOCELYN,
W. B. WHITING, JAMES MCCUNE SMITH,
GEORGE WHIPPLE, FREDERICK DOUGLAS.

April 4, 1855

Miscellaneous.

GOSSIP ABOUT CHILDREN.

They are curious atoms, these children, very unfathomable little fountains of being, and do and say very strange things.

They are *all* eye, *all* ear, *some* locomotion, *part* tongue, and *considerable* philosophy.

Give them promises, and away they go, on world-circling tracks of ratiocination, landing logically somewhere out in infinite space, where older spirits find it difficult to keep companionship with them, or logically to break away from them.

Teach one of them that God is omnipotent and hears prayer and admits to conference with him even a child; the first you know, you are surprised at the practical application of the doctrine.

A merry little girl whom we know, now just turned of four, wandered into a vacant and silent room of her house with a singular look of solemn adventure in her face, and closed the door behind her. Her mother, who had caught a passing glimpse of her countenance, followed softly after, and paused before the door in listening. Presently she heard a little timid voice say, "*God!*" "*God!*" Then came an interval of silence. Then the voice again somewhat louder, "*God!*" "*God!*"—Another pause—longer. Once more the voice, earnest but faltering—and very entreating in its tone—"*God!*" *God!*"

The mother entered the room.

"What is it, Anna?"

"Oh! I wanted to see"—

"To see what?"

"If—if"—

"Well?"

"*If God would speak to me.* You told me God was everywhere. You said I could talk to him and that he would hear me. I was trying if he would only say '*Anna!*'"

There was only room in that little brain for one or two more lessons about God—which the young mother did not fail to impart.

We know a little boy about the same age as Anna, who seemed to have tried something of the same experiment, and with better success. He was eager for some of his toys on the Sabbath, in particular a drum, that gave out under his hands quite a volume of martial sound. His mother told him he couldn't drum on that day. And when he wished the reasons she explained to him the sanctities of the day. Young "Ned" marched out of the room, and after a brief absence returned with a very grave countenance, and coming close to his mother, said,

"Mamma, I can play to day."

"How so, my boy?"

"It isn't Sunday."

"I believe it is."

"No—for I went away and asked God. I said God is it Sunday to day?" And God said "No, Eddie, it isnt Sunday to day you may drum *a little.*"

Need, posibly, of a little tuition, there also, on one or two points of practical morals.

There was in the same city another little boy a trifle older, who had received the best of orthodox indoctrinating. His mother had taken special pains to discourse to him of heaven and hell. Among other matters she had rather insisted upon the Scripture that "all liars should have their part" in the latter place.

One twiligiht of closing day, just about his bedtime, our little hero wanted a favorite toy for a little recreation previous to retiring. But the mother judged it best for him to seek his pillow at once. He found it something of a trial to yield the point. So she told him that he should have the toy the first thing in the morning; that she would place it by his bedside, so that he could lay hands upon it when he should awake.

It chanced the next morning that the mother rose with the sick headache, and finding herself unable to busy herself about nursery matters, went into another room, in a distant part of the house, and lay down—giving directions to the maid that she should not be disturbed. The little slumberer soon after opened his eyes. Almost instinctively he streached out his hand for the promised toy. It was not there. It was nowhere to be seen. The maid was summoned. Had she seen it?—No, she had not seen it. Where was mamma? The maid was not very sure. Hadn't mamma given the toy to the maid to give him? The maid was confident she had received no such trust.

"Tell me where my mamma is?"

"I can't tell you."

"Don't you know where she is?"

"N—n—o, I don't know where she is?"

"Hasn't anybody seen her?"

"I believe not."

"Then I know where she is,"—and he drew solemnly near to the maid, and put up his face towards hers—"She's gone to hell—for all liars go there, and she said I should have my playthings *the first thing this morning, and she didn't get them.*"

Room for a lesson there—for *somebody*. The pupil has turned teacher. Well, if the teacher turn pupil and learn the lesson.

NEWS BOYS.

The report of the superintendent of the Newsboys Lodging House contains several curious anecdotes, some of which seem to show that the tone of moral feeling among the newsboys is not lower, but higher than that of many of boys who enjoy what are called the "advantages" of education. The following are amusing stories:—*Life Illustrated.*

"A little negro boy lately applied for lodging, but with no money. The question was, whether to trust him; after some delay, one of the large boys, Mick, spoke up, 'I say, Mr. Tracy, there's three cents to Simmy's lodging!' Mr. T. thanked him; and the evening passed quietly, but when the time for settling came, just before bed-hour, 'Mick' repented, 'Mr. Tracy! I ain't agoin' to pay that nigger's lodgin.'"

"'Very well,' said Mr. T. and then told him, of course, he could do as he chose with his money—but, said he, 'this little colored boy is a respectable, well-behaved boy, as much as you—and you have no right to speak about him in that way. I have taken you in, a good many of you, when you were much worse off than he—some of you were ragged and dirty and hungry—and you hadn't any one to care for you, and I was a father to you—and now you will talk in this way at the boy, because his skin is not so white as yours.'

"One tall boy, who had been once a regular loafing, hard boy, was seen to wipe his eyes at this. Mick looked terribly ashamed. And, 'Here's a cent, Mr. Tracy, for Jimmy!' came from one of the boys, and 'Here's another!' and 'Here's another,' until the six cents were made out. 'Ye'll have bad luck!' said the boys, pointing at Mick, as they went into bed. Ye will, 'cause you didn't give nothin' to Jimmy's lodgin.'" * * * *

"Mr. Tracy says he lately had occasion to give something of a lecture to one of the sharpest boys, for cheating and 'bluffing one of the younger boys and strangers. 'It's all wrong, Thomas! Did you ever hear the golden rule?' 'No, sir, I hav'nt.' 'Well, its in the Bible, "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." What do you think of that, Thomas?'

"Thomas thought of it a moment as a new revelation, and seemed staggered, but recovered with *Spo'se you're short, sir, and couldn't!*" * *

"These boys always live well when they have the money. This evening, while a number of them were telling each other what they had for supper, I undertook to reason with them about their diet—that they should avoid some of the nice things which they had mentioned, and live more upon plainer food, as that was healthier and cheaper, that they should allow their reason instead of their appetite to control them in the selection of their food. 'Ah, sir,' said one boy, 'when a feller is hungry and has a good hot dinner smokin' before him, it's no time to *reason;* and I have made up my mind that them ruffled shirt "quills" (clerks) shan't eat up all the good things, no how!' I concluded to drop the matter for the present, and took another subject."

BEES AND FRUIT TREES.—A writer in a literary journal of Paris states that the bees greatly improve the fructification of the fruit trees. Orchards in which several hives are kept, always produce more fruit than those in which there are none. In the Provinces on the Rine, the fruits are more abundant and finer than in any other part of Germany, and there it is the custom to keep large quantities of bees. Plants, too, which bees visit, thrive better in the neighborhood of hives.

TO A WATERFOWL.

BRYANT.

Whither midst falling dew,
While glow the heavens with the last steps of day,
Far, through their rosy depths, dost thou pursue
Thy solitary way?

Vainly the fowler's eye
Might mark thy distant flight to do thee wrong
As, darkly painted on the crimson sky,
Thy figure floats along.

Seek'st thou the plashy brink
Of weedy lake, or marge of river wide,
Or where the rocking billows rise and sink
On the chafed ocean side?

There is a Power whose care
Teaches thy way along that pathless coast,—
The desert and illimitable air,—
Lone wandering, but not lost.

All day thy wings have fanned,
At that far height, the cold, thin atmosphere,
Yet stoop not, weary, to the welcome land,
Though the dark night is near.

And soon that toil shall end;
Soon shalt thou find a summer home, and rest,
And scream among thy fellows; reeds shall bend,
Soon o'er thy sheltered nest.

Thou'rt gone; the abyss of heaven
Hath swallowed up thy form; yet, on my heart
Deeply hath sunk the lesson thou hast given,
And shall not soon depart.

He who from zone to zone,
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone,
Will lead my steps aright.

SPARE THE BIRDS.

The swallows are the natural enemies of the swarming insects, living almost entirely upon them, taking their food upon the wing. The common martin devours great quantities of wasps, beetles, and goldsmiths. A single birds will devour five thousand butterflies in a week. The moral of this is that the husbandman should cultivate the society of swallows and martins about his land and out-buildings.

The sparrows and wrens feed upon the crawling insects which lurk within the buds, foliage, and flowers of plants. The wrens are pugnacious, and a little box in a cherry tree will soon be appropriated by them, and they will drive away other birds that feed upon the fruit, a hint that cherry growers should remember this spring and act upon.

The thrushes, blue birds, jays and crows prey upon butterflies, grasshoppers, crickets, locusts, and the larger beetles. A single family of jays will consume 20,000 of these in a season of three months.

The woodpeckers are armed with a stout, long bill, to penetrate the wood of trees, where the borers deposit their larvæ. They live almost entirely upon these worms.

For the insects which come abroad only during the night, nature has provided a check in the nocturnal birds, of the whippoorwill tribe and the little barn owl, which take their food upon the wing.

How wonderful is this provision of Povidence for the restraint of the depredators that live upon the labors of man; and how careful we should be not to dispute that beneficial law of compensation by which all things are preserved in their just relations and proportions.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE STREET MUSICIANS.

We cut the following from an article in the Tribune on the Itinerant organists of that city:

"Signor," said an itinerant somewhat more cultivated than the average of his fellows, in reply to observation we had made, "what can be expected from these poor people, circumstanced as they are? Brought up in ignorance and idleness, physically they become weak and enervate, and morally degraded. Even if they had the moral strength to quit this vagabond occupation, they would be unable to earn a livelihood by hard work. This climate does not agree with the hot-house nature of the Italian; and though our people are constantly emigrating hither, they do not increase among themselves. Their children are sickly and weak, and rarely live long. And, after all, Sir, I believe our vocation is not a useless one. Even among us there has been something like progression. The old organ, with its coarse, discordant sounds, has fallen into disuse, and the modern *flutina* organ often rivals the finest effect of the piano. Besides, it is an humble medium to make popular the best works of the great Italian masters; for these instruments are usually adapted to the gems from La Norma, Lucia, and others of grand operas. And who will assert that this music does not exert a refining influence upon the uncultivated classes of the people, sufficient to compensate for the epopers they bestow for its support?"

This poor musician, so eloquent in the defense of his vocation may be seen daily in our streets, accompanied by his wife and little daughter. Do not think that his performance is a merely mechanical one—for he loves to think of his native country. While the instrument gives utterance to the melodious *Fra pocco*, or some other sweet remembrancer of Bellini or Donizetti, you may be sure his thoughts are often in the bright land of his birth, from which he was separated by iron poverty and oppression.

"Do you like America?" we once asked him.

"Yes," he replied, "it is a fine place. But it is *always* America to me; ah! there is but one Italy!"

FLORIDA COCHINEAL.

The cochineal is said to be native to Florida; this insect hovers about several varieties of the cactus, but prefers that known as the prickly pear, where it weaves its web and deposits its eggs. In Gautumala it is cultivated to support the insect, being planted in rows on rich lands and kept free from weeds. When twenty months old it is said to be fit to receive the insect. The seed insect is small, and is preserved in boxes, twenty-five pounds being sufficient for one thousand plants. The manner of placing them on the plants is to put a small quantity on a peice of gauze and attach it to a thorn; from this they distribute themselves over the plant, and when come to muturity, which is in about two months, are scraped off gently, and exposed to the sun on a polished peice of metal for some twenty days, and then carefully packed in mats.—*Florida News.*

THE HAND.—Lavater told Goethe, that on a certain occasion when he held the velvet bag in the church, as collector of the offerings, he tried to observe only the hands; and he satisfied himself that in every individual, the shape of the hand and of the fingures, the action and sentiment in dropping the gift into the bag, were distinctly different, and individually characteristic. . . . There are hands of various character: the hand to catch, and the hand to hold: the hand to clasp, and the hand to grasp; the hand that has worked, or could work, and the hand that has never done anything but hold itself out to be kissed, like that of Joanna of Aragon, in Raphael's picture. Let any one look at the hands in Titian's portrait of old Paul IV: though exquisitely modelled, they have an expression which reminds us of claws; they belong to the face of that grasping old man, and could belong to no other.—*Mr. Jameson's Commonplace Book.*

PROSPERITY is the only test that a vulgar man can't pass through. If a man has anything mean in his disposition, a little good luck is sure to bring it out.

THE TOBACCO NUISANCE.

The following address to the Directors of the New York Central Railroad was written, we presume, by Elizabeth Cady Stanton, of Seneca Falls.

SIRS: As with the New Year, you generally make some changes, declare dividends, cut off "dead-heads," &c., for the benefit of the dear women of this State, we beg of you to grant us one great favor. Decency, to say nothing of refinement, imperatively demands your attention to one item of reform, namely, a second car for tobacco chewers and spitters. Whilst our sires and sons are tilting about the country continually, we take but one or two journeys a year. These with us are great events. Our trunks and carpet bags are polished up, and a new dress is generally bought for the occasion. All excitement with the preparations and anticipations, we enter the cars. What is it that smells so? What are these men doing? Are they sick at the stomach—are they afflicted with the water-brash? Their lips are brown—a dark juice runs from the sides of their mouths. How queer they talk. They utter one sentence, then turn to spit out another, as if every alternate idea was a refuse one unworthy of utterance. We hasten on—pass through car after car, to find a decent spot, and clean people, but in vain. So, in despair, we take a seat anywhere, elevate our feet, tuck up our skirts, (would the use of Bloomers were general,) and there sit, like a bird on its perch, in continual fear lest our clothes may touch the muddy pools below. But who can sit curled up all day? We must come down at last. Nature will stand up and stretch herself. A tired muscle is worse than a dirty skirt.

Yes, gentlemen, something must be done with tobacco-chewers and spitters. It is enough to turn the stomach of an ostrich to step into one of those slippery, disgusting puddles, compounded of phlegm and tobacco-juice. To sit hour after hour, and see these ponds swollen into rivers—to know that your feet are but islands in these waters of filth—that your skirts are all dripping with the vile juices of tobacco, decayed teeth, scrofula and consumption! It is too much to be quietly endured. Said I to a gentleman the other day, "What grade of men are these 'Spitters?'" "Tobacco" said he, 'reduces all its subjects to a level. If a man smokes and chews he must spit. Those who are the slaves of their appetites are always lovers of self and ease. Therefore all chewers and smokers will spit anywhere and everywhere, without the least regard to decency or the comfort of any person but themselves. When a man has formed this habit he must cease to be a gentleman." On my last journey, a well-dressed man, seemingly a gentleman, squirted a stream of tobacco-juice on my dress, three times. He was unconscious of what he did. He sat looking out of the window, admiring, perhaps, the Catskill mountains, thinking of some great questions of the day—free trade, or the annexation of the Sandwich Islands. I hated to bring him down from such heights to my Tweed traveling dress, but the last squirt was too much. "Sir," said I, pointing to my dress, "will you be kind enough to squirt your tobacco-juice in another direction?" He blushed to the eyes, and did not spit on me again for the rest of the journey, which of course I considered an act of great kindness and forbearance on his part. Men who smoke and chew should always be old bachelors, live at hotels, amuse themselves at club-houses, never approach a lady, or kiss a child. They ought to be a distinct class by themselves, travel together, live together, and breathe in each other's faces. You need not try, young man, to purify your breath with cloves, cinnamon, cardamon-seeds or sassafras. The tobacco will master the spices. At the very next meeting of the Directors of our Central road, I hope some one will bring this question up. If any one proposes a separate car for ladies, we protest, on the start. That would be punishing us instead of the real sinners. Oh, sirs! we wish to retain all the agreeable men of taste and refinement with us. Let the smokers and chewers and spitters be banished. That is the way it will be in the next sphere. The vile and filthy will there be together, and the good in a place by themselves. So let us make earth as near like heaven as possible.—E. C. S., *in Buffalo Democrat.*

THE COURTIN'.

BY JAMES RUSSEL LOWELL.

'Zeekle crep' up, quite unbeknown
An' peek'd in through the winder;
An' there sot Huldy all alone,
'Ith no one nigh to hinder.

The walnut logs shot sparkles out
Towards the pootier—bless her!—
An' leetle fires danced all about
The chiny on the dresser.

Ag'in the wall the crookneeks hung,
An' in among 'em rusted,
The old Queen's arm that Gran'ther Young
Brought back from Concord busted.

The very room, coz she was in't,
Looked warm from floor to ceilin',
An' she looked full as rosy ag'in
As the apples she was peelin'.

She hear'd a foot, an' know'd it, tu;
A raspin' on the scraper—
All ways tu once her feelin's flew,
Like sparks in burnt-up paper.

He kin' o' li'tered on the mat,
Some doubtful o' the seekle;
His heart kept goin' pittypat,
But hern went pity 'Zeekle.

There is such an exquisite blending of the true and the beautiful in the following passage from John Ruskin, that we cannot well resist our inclination to reprint it.

THE UNAPPRECIATED SKY.—It is a strange thing how little, in general, people know about the sky. It is the part of creation in which Nature has done more for the sake of pleasing man—more for the sole and evident purpose of talking to him, and teaching him, than in any other of her works; and it is just the part in which we least attend to her. There are not many of her other works in which some more material or essential purpose than the mere pleasing of men, is not answered by every part of their organization; but a very essential purpose of the sky might, so far as we know, be answered, if, once in three days or thereabouts, a great ugly, black rain cloud were brought over the blue, and everything well watered, and so all left blue again, till next time, with perhaps a film of morning and evening mist for dew. And instead of this, there is not a day of any of our lives when Nature is not producing scene after scene, picture after picture, glory after glory, and working still upon such exquisite and constant principles of the most perfect beauty, that it is quite certain that it it is all done for us, and intended for our perpetual pleasure. And every man, wherever placed, however far from other sources of interest or of beauty, has this done for him constantly. The noblest scenes of the earth can be seen and known by few, but it is not intended that man should live always in the midst of them; he injures them by his presence, he ceases to feel them, if he be always with them; but the sky is for all; bright as it is, it is not "too bright for human nature's daily food." Sometimes gentle, sometimes capricious, sometimes awful; never the same for two moments together; almost human in its passions—spiritual in its tenderness—almost divine in its infinity—its appeal to what is immortal in us is as distinct as its ministry of chastisement or of blessing to what is mortal, is essential.

And yet we never attend to it—we never make it a subject of thought but as it has to do with our animal sensation; we look upon all by which it speaks to us more clearly than brutes—upon all which bears witness to the intention of the Supreme, that we are to receive from the covering vault than the light and the dew which we share with the weed and the worm—only as a succession of meaningless and monotonous accidents, too common and too painful to be worthy of a moment's watchfulness or a glance of admiration.

THE PAUPER'S DRIVE.

BY THOMAS NOEL.

There's a grim one-horse herse in a jolly round trot:
To the churchyard a pauper is going, I wot;
The road it is rough, and the herse has no springs,
And hark to the dirge that the sad driver sings.
Rattle his bones over the stones;
He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns.

Oh, where are the mourners? Alas! there are none;
He has left not a gap in the world now he's gone;
Not a tear in the eye of child, woman or man:—
To the grave with his carcase as fast as you can.
Rattle, &c,

What a jolting and creaking, and splashing and din! [spin,
The whip how it cracks, and the wheels how they
How the dirt right and left o'er the hedges is hurled!
The pauper at length makes a noise in the world.
Rattle, &c.

Poor pauper defunct! he has made some approach
To gentility now that he's stretched in a coach;
He's taking a drive in his carriage at last,
But it will not be long if he goes on so fast.
Rattle, &c.

But a truce to this strain, for my soul it is sad,
To think that a heart in humanity clad,
Should make, like the brutes, such a desolate end,
And depart from the light without leaving a friend.
Bear softly his bones over the stones;
Though a pauper, he's one whom his Maker still owns.

SLEEP.

A German Physiologist has made some instructive remarks on sleep, in connection with the position of the sun. He says that "the period of twenty-four hours, produced by the revolutions of the earth on its axis, marks its influence most definitely on the physical economy of man. Diseases show this regular influence, in their daily rise and fall. Settled, regular fevers exhibit a twenty-four hours flux and reflux. In the healthful state there is manifest the same regular influence, and the more habitual our meals, exercise, employment, and hours of sleep, the more power is there in the system to resist disease. In the morning the pulse is slower, and the nerves more calm, and the mind and the body better fitted for every description of labor. As we advance toward the evening of the day, the pulse quickens and becomes feverish. But the regular midnight rest and sleep carries off this fever by healthful respiration. He thinks this evening fever is not entirely owing to the accession of new chyle to the system, but also to the departure of the sun and the light. The crisis of this fever ought to take place about midnight, when the sun is in its nadir, so that refreshing sleep might prepare the body for morning labor. Those, therefore, who push this crisis into the morning by keeping late hours, waste their strength, and sow the seeds of disease, which will spring up sooner or later. By a disregard of these facts and principles, nervous people wear themselves out in a comparatively short time. The early part of the night is spent in a wakeful excitement, the crisis is pushed forward toward the morning—the body enters upon the business of the following day unrefreshed—the nervous system is enervated to the general waste of strength, and a fretful mind is a true index of the injury inflicted upon the whole man."

KHOSREF PASHA.

"Turkey has lost the strongest of her old statesman during the present month, Khosref Pasha. He was ninety-seven year old, and has been a prominent man in the counsels of the Porte ever since the days of Catharine of Russia. As he was the oldest, so he was the richest of the notables of Turkey. His history is as thoroughly Turkish as were his honors and habliments. When George Washington was surveying lands on the branches of the Ohio, and Seth Pomerory was boring out the spiled cannon on the fort of Louisburgh, Khosref was a lame and deformed orphan in the mountains of the Causus, obtaining a precarious existence by little services among the cottagers. Before the British red coats had marched back to Boston from Lexington Common to the tune of Yankee Doodle, the humpbacked beggar boy had stood as a slave in the Stamboul slave market, had been installed as a servant in the palace of Adb-ul-Aamed, and had found his way to the favor of young Mahmoud, the then heir to the throne. In the country and the position where the passport to success is a fine figure and engaging manners, young Khosref, destitute of both possessed some faculty of gaining and retaining good will, which enabled him to conquer nature. When Mahmoud succeeded to the throne the fortune of the orphan boy rose, and being shortly afterwards made secretary of Cupadan Pasha, he laid the fundation of his enormous wealth. He has out lived all his friends and all his foes, but his prosperity never left him. Like Talleyrand, he has been ready to acquiesce in every change, and has generally succeeded in obtaining something from every revolution. He always was a slave. From the servitude of the imperial house there is no manumission. Though he leaves nearly two million pounds sterling in money, every farthing of it goes to the present Sultan."—*Boston Post.*

PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW.

In the article on prohibition, the N. Y. Tribune says:

Maine pioneered the way to Legal Prohibition, and Maine has just stiffened her Law by a vote of 90 to 29 in the House and all to nothing in the Senate. MASSACHUSETTS soon followed, but not stringently enough to cut off the tap in some of the larger cities, especially Boston; so Massachusetts has just driven the hoops on *her* Law by the strong vote of 258 to 42—Boston, for the first time, giving a majority for Prohibition. Rhode Island likewise prohibited; her Judges broke down the Law; but the People remodeled and re-enacted it. Connecticut failed twice in her efforts for such a Law—the first time by means of a Veto—but the People rallied again, carried the Maine, Law last year, and have just sustained it. NEW HAMPSHIRE has just decided for it, for the first time. Vermont has it without further dispute. NEW JERSEY has just lost it, by *one* majority in the Senate, after carrying it in the House. DELAWARE her just carried it. OHIO adopted a modification of it last year, which is popular and working well. MICHIGAN passed it two years ago, but four (halt) of her Supreme Judges held it invalid because it was submitted to the People; so her new Legislature has just passed it again *without* submission. INDIANA, ILLINOIS and IOWA have each enacted Prohibition, and IOWA it is reported, has ratified hers by a popular vote. And WISCONSIN has twice passed such an act, but lost it through the Governor's Veto, for which the People will veto *him.*

MR. FILLMORE.—Mr. Philip S. White, the temperance advocate, in delivering a speech in Mobile a few evenings since, referred to ex President FILLMORE as "that great and good man." The Advertiser says:

"The mention of his name was received by that immense concourse of people with such a tumult of applause as we have seldom wit nessed even in time of high poltical excitement. Repeated cheers, enthusiastic clapping of hands and stamping of feet drowned the voice of the speaker, and it was some time before quiet was restored sufficiently to allow him to proceed. What a pleasing evidence was this of the abiding hold Millard Fillmore has upon the Southern heart! Faithful to the Constitution and its guarantees to the South, her sons will not soon forget his gallant and self-sacrificing efforts to preserve them. And then his visit to this section last season did very much to ripen this confidence and respect into admiration, esteem, and affection. Few, very few of our people but wish 'long life and prosperity to Millard Fillmore.'"

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT SALEM, OHIO.

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☞ We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

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A REMEDY FOR "HARD TIMES."

The Eleventh Volume of the *Ohio Cultivator*, will commence Jan. 1st, 1855. The editors are resolved to spare no pains to maintain the reputation and usefulness of the paper; and with the benefit of ten years' experience, and much travel among the farmers of the West, they believe that they can make the Cultivator for the coming year of more value to its readers than ever before, and better adapted for the soil and climate, and productions of the region for which it is designed, than any other paper of the kind.

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